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GREATEST LAND STEAL IN THE WORLD

Will the Government Cancel the Union Pacific Land Grant, and, if So, What It Will Mean.

By T. R. PORTER.

Cheyenne, Wyo., April 20.—As one of the results of the recent investigations by the interstate commerce commission into western land frauds, Attorney General Bonaparte has under consideration an attempt to force the Union Pacific railroad to return to the government all the millions of acres in Nebraska, Colorado, Kansas, Wyoming and Utah which remain unsold of the original land granted by the government to the Union Pacific when that railroad was being constructed. Of the grant of more than 20,000,000 acres, which was made to the Union Pacific, that road is yet in the possession of an area of sufficient size to cover the states of Connecticut, Rhode Island and Delaware and still have a farm of nearly half a million acres left over. It is this immense body of land which the attorney general may force the Union Pacific to return to the government, and which, in that case, would immediately be thrown open to settlement under the homestead laws of the country.

Immediately after interstate commerce commission's investigation of the conditions which have made possible the monopoly in coal and lands which the Union Pacific has maintained for 25 years, Commissioner Prouty called upon prominent attorneys who had assisted at the investigation, and asked them to submit recommendations for remedial legislation or to suggest other means of dealing with the monopoly.

These recommendations have been sent in to the commission and are now in the hands of the attorney general.

"Destroy the land monopoly of the Union Pacific" is the basis of this report.

A paragraph of this report, dealing with the question, says: "It seems that the conditions which attended the grant have all been evaded, disregarded or vitiated by fraud or have lapsed by time."

One of the charter provisions under which the lands were granted is as follows: "All such lands so granted by this section which shall not be sold or disposed of by said company within three years after the entire road shall have been completed, shall be subject to settlement and pre-emption like other lands, at a price not exceeding $1.25 per acre, to be paid * * * to the government land office and * * * eventually to Union Pacific Railroad company."

It is 40 years since this land was granted to the railroad, and today nearly 3,000,000 acres of the grant is still in the possession of that company.

When Carl Schurz was secretary of the interior, an investigation of these lands was held. Schurz construed this clause chartering Union Pacific to mean that the land not disposed of at the end of three years from the time granted, should return to the government and be sold as other public lands, the proceeds to be given to Union Pacific.

But Union Pacific had placed a blanket mortgage on all its lands, and the United States supreme court decided that as long as the mortgage was unpaid, innocent purchasers would suffer, and the lands could not be returned to the public domains.

Later, when Union Pacific went into the hands of a receiver, this mortgage was paid off. If the courts should hold that the original charter was binding, these lands could be taken away from Union Pacific and the great monopoly which it has maintained for 30 years would be broken.

And the monopoly which Union Pacific maintains in southern Wyoming is the most complete in the world. There are towns in Wyoming which belong to Union Pacific absolutely. Every building, every store, every street and alley, and practically every man is owned outright by that railroad. Towns have been formed but never incorporated. Streets have never been deeded to the municipality, but remain the property of the railroad. The houses have been erected by the railroad and still remain its property. Such a town is Hanna, where are situated several of the largest coal camps in the state. Every street and alley in the town bears the following notice:

"This is no thoroughfare. Private property of Union Pacific railroad."

Every house in town belongs to the railroad. The first thing a passenger sees when he gets off the train is a sign telling him he is on the private property of the railroad. The hotel belongs to the railroad. So does the bank. So do the streets. And the stores.

If a labor agitator appears among the miners, he is promptly ordered to leave town—get off the company's grounds—and if he refuses he is arrested by a Union Pacific policeman, put on board a Union Pacific train and sent out of the Union Pacifi's country. He can do nothing. He is a trespasser on private property.

What is true of Hanna is true of a dozen towns. On what appears to be the highroad from Rock Springs to Horse Thief Canyon, a distance of 22 miles, there are just 22 signs, telling the public that the road is the property of Union Pacific and that everybody must keep off—except those who have permits from the railroad.

The railroad actually owns each alternate section for 20 miles on each side of its tracks. The government owns the intervening sections. But to get from one government section to another it is necessary to pass over the railroad land, and the railroad promptly arrests trespassers. But if a sheep man wants to rent a certain amount of Union Pacific lands for his flocks, he is charged rent for the government lands lying between Union Pacific sections—and Union Pacific gets the rent money.

"There is no use going to law against the devil when the court is held in hell," says the report which has been sent the attorney general, intimating that there is no use trying a Union Pacific case in a Wyoming court. As an example of justice in southern Wyoming, a recent decision in a case in which the Union Pacific was defendant, can be cited. In a Union Pacific wreck a fireman had been killed. It is a recognized matter that a death calls for $5,000 damages. But the dead man had life insurance of $4,000. "Therefore," argued the Union Pacific attorney, "the railroad should pay but $1,000 damages, since the insurance company must pay $4,000." And the jury agreed with him. The widow took the $1,000 and moved out of the Union Pacific country.

Within sight of the Union Pacific main line are thousands of acres of the best coal lands in the west. Great veins of coal ten, twenty, and even thirty feet thick outcrop in numerous places. There is a chronic shortage of coal in Union Pacific territory. But the Union Pacific won't give a coal operator permission to cross the lands between the coal and the railroad, although in some cases the prospective mines are within a hundred feet of the tracks. As a result, the coal is not mined, the territory lacks fuel, the railroad does not get the long haul on thousands of tons every day—but coal mined by the Union Pacific itself is sold at enormous prices—at holdup prices—and the road makes millions of dollars from its coal property, reserving all other coal property in southern Wyoming for the time when its own mines will be exhausted.

But the interstate commerce commission's investigation also included coal lands, and it has been recommended that these coal lands as well as the other lands be returned to the government. In fact, the Union Pacific has offered to return thousands of acres of these coal lands if prosecutions of alleged fraud in obtaining the lands are withdrawn. This point is also under consideration by the commission and attorney general.

If Bonaparte succeeds in forcing the railroads to return the approximetely 6,000,000 acres of the original land grant which remains in the road's possession, it will mean the breaking of the Union Pacific monopoly and the influx of thousands of homesteaders and the righting of one of the greatest steals ever recorded. It is the biggest undertaking the commission ever attempted, and if successful, will be the hardest blow ever struck at the greatest railroad monopoly in the world.

WOMEN'S SMALL BRAINS

Doctor Examines 70,000 Cases and Reveals Economy of Nature.

Probably no one has made as exhaustive a study of the comparative sizes of men's and women's brains as Dr. Roese, of Berlin, who, says the New York Sun, has taken the facial and skull measurements of 70,000 persons, including 45,000 school boys and girls. In his observations were included Germans, Swedes, Danes, Dutch, Bohemians and Swiss.

He has written a report of his deductions for a German popular health publication in which he gives the advantage to men and boys from every point of view. Boys have bigger brain capacity than girls, he says, in a degree which cannot be accounted for on the general ground of better physical development. In fact, he confirms conclusions reached by other students that from the ninth year to the close of school age girls on the average are better nourished and developed than boys. The brains of well-grown girls, however, remain inferior in size to those of physically backward boys. In the full grown woman the skull and the brain remain on a childish plane of development.

The fact that schoolgirls often seem to reach better results than boys, that their actual accomplishments seem greater, he accounts for by the fact that they reach maturity, the degree of perfection of which they are capable, sooner than boys. But the girl stops there, while the boy goes on for years developing and acquiring and only reaches his full power of utilization years later. When he does so, however, he has far surpassed the level to which the girl attained. In other words, his mental growth as compared with the woman's is not unlike the development of his physical strength.

Dr. Roese adds that, of course, his deduction apply only to normal or average cases. He thinks the difference in the sexes is due to the fact that the principal duty of women is motherhood, and nature cannot afford to waste on her either physical or mental powers which are not essential to that function.

GREEN SUN OF EGYPT.

Reason for the Appearance of the Color in Relics Relative to Death.

Perhaps it is the sun, and not the moon, that is made of green cheese. The appearance of a green light at sunset, like many other phenomena supposed to have only recently attracted attention, was noticed and commented upon by the ancient Egyptians, and more particularly so because in the clear air of Egypt the tints of sunset are peculiarly distinct.

As the sun there descends nearer and nearer to the horizon, and is immensely enlarged and flaming, it suddenly becomes, for an instant, a brilliantly green color and immediately a series of green rays suffuses the sky in many directions, well nigh to the zenith. The same phenomenon appears at sunrise, but to a smaller extent. Sometimes, just as the last part of the sun's disk vanishes, its color changes from green to blue, and so also after it has disappeared the sky near the horizon often is green, while toward the zenith it is blue.

This was alluded to in Egyptian writings. Day was the emblem of life and night that of death, and the nocturnal sun, being identified with Osiris, thus rendered Osiris king of the dead. The setting sun was green, therefore Osiris, as the nocturnal deity of the dead, was painted green. The splendid coffins of the high priests of Ammon frequently depict the green sun and the funeral deities are all colored green.

There are innumerable instances in the Egyptian relics of representations relative to death being colored green. The practice undoubtedly arose from the green tints of sunrise and sunset. The green sun disk was referred to 5,000 years ago in Egypt. This is the earliest known human record of an astronomical phenomenon.—Chicago Tribune.

BIGGEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD

On a secluded little farm in the picturesque mountains of the Tyrol there recently was discovered a young peasant woman of truly enormous size. Even among her own people, who are generally of large stature, she was regarded as a most wonderful prodigy of human magnitude. From her third to sixteenth years the girl had grown at a terrific rate, and then stopped with a record of 8 feet in height and 343 pounds in weight. Although an object of great local wonder the woman lived on quietly, quite unknown to the outside world. Someone finally induced her to leave her happy home and exhibit herself in the surrounding villages, and later in Germany. Her success in this way encouraged her to start on a world tour, and she has begun with a visit to the British metropolis.

Her name is Marie Fassanauer, but she is known on the stage as "Mariedl, the biggest woman who ever lived," and it does not seem likely that anyone will venture to dispute her claim. They do not measure her or weigh her when she appears twice a day at the Hippodrome in London, but one sight of her is enough to convince anyone that the official figures can scarcely be exaggerated. Accompanied by her sister, who is of only normal size, Mariedl walks into the arena and round the stalls in a somewhat bashful demeanor natural for a peasant's first appearance in London and exhibits herself to the audience.

Although not handsome, the giantess is good looking, possessing a more intelligent face than usually falls to the lot of the giant race. She smiles pleasantly enough at the surprise which her appearance excites, and her younger sister seems positively delighted to find herself walking about with the tallest woman in the world.

The giantess is now 27 years old—still marriageable. Every morning she tours the city in a huge motor car with her sister, each wearing the typical Swiss peasant costume; the tall hat, it may be noted, coming in quite appropriately for London style.

The giantess lives on cereals, fruit and vegetables, eats little meat, dislikes beer and drinks wine in very moderate quantity. She is, in fact, almost a vegetarian, and as such it may be guessed that her example will cause a boom in heavy meat diet if anything will. She has a very deep voice, which sounds exactly like a man's. And what hands! "What size do you take in gloves?" asked an indiscreet visitor. "No. 14," replied her "I've never worn gloves."

She has little of the "eternal feminine" about her, but she is not a "suffragette." Like the giants of storybook land, she is "very fond of children," but in quite a different way. She loves them, and knits pretty and serviceable underwear for them as a hobby.

After satisfying Londoners' curiosity and a short tour of the provincial cities, the giantess plans to visit America.

During her recent visit to Berlin, Mariedl is said to have received an offer of marriage from a wealthy Colorado cattle raiser, who wrote that he was "just her size." His name was Higgins, but Mariedl declined to become Mrs. Higgins because Colorado was too far away from her Tyrolese home.

Another suitor has turned up in London and has caused considerable disturbance at the stage door in an effort to see the giantess. But she is very shy and the police have been instructed to keep the stranger at a proper distance.—London Correspondence Kansas City Times.

Dog Yarn From Maine.

Dr. S. W. Bragg, of Lincoln, has a dog that takes the cake for canine intelligence in that town, where all the dogs are bright. He is a big black fellow and his special accomplishment is carrying parcels, etc., in his mouth. The doctor opens the door on a frosty morning and says, "Jeff, go down to the postoffice and get the mail." Forthwith Jeff trots off, or more likely runs at top speed, and soon returns with the mail matter in his mouth. If the door is closed he makes his presence known by some vigorous barking, which barking continues until the door is opened. Jeff—he was named after Jeff Davis—also goes to the butcher shop and brings home steak, never troubling the contents of the package.—Kennebec Journal.

Such Is Fame.

"Do you ever quote Omar Khayyam?" asked the literary girl.

"No," answered the busy broker, "we never handle any stock that isn't listed."—Washington Star.

NEW ZEALAND IS LONELY

Great Stretches of Country With Few Houses and Towns.

As nothing in Europe astonishes the New Zealander so much as the crowds, so nothing in New Zealand is so surprising to the Englishman as the vast stretches of uninhabited land.

Even the tourist on the coach roads may easily travel twenty miles without passing a single house. On the road leading to one of the most popular resorts of the North Island, along fifty miles of highway there is but one small inn where the horses are changed, says a correspondent of Macmillan's Magazine, and one Moari village with a solitary white teacher for its school. The rest is scrub or swamp where wild horses roam, or cleared brush where blackened stumps still stand, or fern land with patches of rough pasture.

And to reach the far famed lakes of the South Island, beautiful enough when they are reached, the coach toils for two whole days through inches of dust or mud, according to the season, dragging its slow way through miles of seeming desert, where even the yellow tussock grass is supplanted by thistles or by patches of green lichen resembling nothing so much as verdigris.

In New Zealand they appraise land by the number of sheep it will carry, and this is five or six acres to a sheep, and a merino sheep into the bargain.

The driver as he passes flings out letter bags at the little wayside postoffices or tucks them into wooden boxes perched by the highway. In this way the post is delivered twice or possibly thrice a week in summer and once in winter. But this is along the coach roads—any map will show how few they are—and even they are often impassable for wheeled traffic in winter. Then the post cart, sunk to its axles, lumbers along at the rate of two miles an hour, or the postman rides in mud up to his horse's girths, and those who have business abroad do likewise or wait at home for better weather.

Luckily, in no part of New Zealand are the winters so long and so severe as in England; but material for road making is scarce in New Zealand and labor is scarcer and dearer. When one thinks of all that has been done, and of the fifty years or so that it has been done in, the wonder is, not that the roads are bad, but that there are so many roads of any kind.

On many big runs, which years of toil have gone to make, all the winter's stores must be housed not later than April, because when the rains come only an ox dray or a packhorse can travel along the road to the township, and that with difficulty; and the storekeepers must bring all their wares from the nearest railway station or coast town before the weather breaks, standing out of their money for many months, or else they must suffer the loss of oxen and horses bogged or exhausted with the heavy winter's work.

No wonder store goods are dear. "Four foot deep and four foot wide" is the familiar description of roads in "the roadless north," which has a pre-eminently evil reputation in that way; but even in the old settlements southward walking is often out of the question, not only because there is nowhere to go within walking distance, but also because of the roads and the unbridged rivers. Nor is that the worst that can befall, for in many districts even yet there are no roads, only bridle paths, or foot tracks ending at the water's edge, whence a boat can be rowed to the nearest port of call for coasting steamers.

WALRUSES KEEN OF SCENT

Also of Hearing, but They Are Not Long Sighted.

"Walruses are particularly keen of scent and hearing and quickly terrified on smelling or hearing strange things," says C. E. Radcliffe, writing of his experiences on the Siberian coast. "They are not, however, long sighted, and take little notice of a crouching man so long as he remains motionless.

"In fact, the writer has seen a herd of seven bulls on the sand within ten yards of him, sitting on the dead carcass of one which he had just killed and photographed with his last unexposed film a few minutes previously, thereby losing the chance of a lifetime for getting a unique picture. The most vulnerable spot in which to hit a walrus is in the back part of the skull.

"The forehead, being several inches thick in bone, almost invariably turns bullets, even if solid ones are used in a big rifle, as should always be done. Besides the head, with the exception of the heart, there is hardly a vital spot in these huge brutes' bodies and bullets may be fired ad libitum into these masses of flesh and blubber without seeming to have any effect."

Getting It Added Up.

A little fellow in Altoona, Pa., not long ago hustled into a grocery with a memorandum in his hand:

"Mr. Jones," said he, "I want fourteen pounds of tea at 25 cents."

"All right," said the grocer, noting down the sale and instructing a clerk to put up the purchase. "Anything else, Tommy?"

"Yes, sir. I want thirty pounds of sugar at 9 cents."

"Loaf sugar? All right. What else?"

"Seven and a half pounds of bacon at 20 cents."

"Anything more?"

"Five pounds of coffee at 32 cents, eleven and a half quarts of molasses at 8 cents a pint, two nine-pound hams at 21½ cents and five dozen jars of pickled walnuts at 24 cents a jar."

"That's a big order," observed the grocer, as he made out the bill. "Your mother wants it charged, or do you pay for it now?"

The boy pocketed the bill.

"Mother hasn't a thing to do with this transaction," said he. "It's my arithmetic lesson, and I had to get it done somehow."—Success.

THE CHANGING PULSE.

The old order changeth, yielding place to new,
Especially with us.
The eager crowds that "Parsifal" once drew
"Salome" now discuss.
"Dearie" usurps the place of "Nancy Brown."
Change upon change we see.
The clarion cry, "Go 'way back and sit down,"
Is lost in "Twenty-three."
So from the first eternal order ran,
From Pigs in Clover to the Age of Ann.

The poet finds the compass out of line,
Another guide more true,
"True as the gyroscope my heart to thine,"
Such is his figure new.
And lovesick swains of "plant creations" speak,
That Burbank did devise.
"Soft as a cactus is thy mantling cheek,"
The modern lover sighs.
Iram indeed is gone with all his rose,
Like balloon sleeves. And elbow gloves, who knows?

From shops where once rhymed valentines we bought
The picture postcard stares;
Little toy dogs, with rust and pathos fraught,
Give way to Teddy bears.
And so we see how rolls this mundane ball,
Why for a purpose quest?
How doubt that this will soon become of all
Possible worlds the best,
When very children broaden slowly down
From little Fauntleroy to Buster Brown?

ADAM BEDE

By George Eliot

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George Eliot (Mary Ann Evans Cross) was a writer whose chief strength lay in a wonderful power of analyzing character. Her novels are laboratories where the souls of the characters are placed in the crucible of her strong, clear mind and reduced to their atomic parts. No writer ever excelled her in this power. It is difficult for any one to read George Eliot's works and not feel at times a little twinge as if some hidden weakness or sin of his own had been touched. Instants come when the reader feels as if the author were writing with a probe—so clearly could she see into the souls of men and women.

However simple the story which George Eliot tells, however commonplace the plot, it appeals at once to the intellect; and it is among the intellectual that she had and has her greatest popularity. Her mind was masculine and she was masculine in appearance, her face bearing a wonderful resemblance to that of Savonarola, with whose character she dealt in the novel of Romola.

Yet with all her clear insight into character and all her masculinity, the Lewes episode in her life, though she tried to cloak it with a conjured-up philosophy, proved that she was still a woman who could err. Adam Bede, as well known as any of her works, was her first real novel, and affords an excellent example of her workmanship.

That well-preserved, middle-aged batchelor, the Rev. Adolphus Irwin, rector of Broxton, vicar of Hayslope and vicar of Blythe, sat at breakfast when Joshua Bann, clerk of the parish at Hayslope, was ushered in. After preparing the rector for the blow, Joshua announced in a voice of horror: "That Methodis' young woman as is a-stayin' at Martin Poyser's, Dinah Morris by name, was a-preachin' and a-prayin' on the Green last night, as sure as I'm a-standin' afore your reverence."

The rector soothed Joshua's fears as to the dangers to church and state likely to flow from the action of the young woman in question, and was about dismissing him to the kitchen for a mug of beer when there came a knock at the door, and a pleasant voice said: "Godson Arthur—may he come in?"

The new arrival was Captain Arthur Donnithorne, "the young squire," the people called him. He was a clear-complexioned young fellow—well-washed, high-bred, white-handed, and yet looking as if he could deliver well from the shoulder and floor his man. No wonder he was as popular as his miserly old grandfather, "the old squire," whose heir he was, was unpopular.

"Humbly beggin' your pardon," said Joshua, still lingering. "There's one thing as I forgot to say. Thias Bede of Hayslope was found drowned in the Willow Brook this morning, and his widow sent me to say she wanted him buried under the white thorn in Hayslope churchyard, if your reverence would be so kind."

"Poor Thias," said Mr. Irwin to Arthur, as Joshua disappeared kitchenward. "I am afraid drink helped the brook to drown him. I should have been glad if the burden could have been taken off of my friend Adam's shoulders in a less painful way."

"He's a regular trump, is Adam," responded Arthur. "I used to think when I was a little fellow and Adam a strapping boy of 15 that if I were a rich Sultan I would make him my Grand Vizier."

A little later the two men had mounted their horses and were riding away to the cottage of the Bedes, where the widowed Lisbeth was sitting in her querulous grief, and her two sons, the grave and stalwart Adam and the milder and less capable Seth, were comforting her. But on the way Arthur must needs stop at the Hall Farm, occupied by Martin Poyser.

With Farmer Poyser was stopping his wife's niece, Dinah Morris, and with him lived permanently his own niece, the orphaned Hester Sorrel. Young Donnithorne stopped at the farm to see Poyser about some business, but somehow he found his way into the dairy, where Hetty was at work.

And so, while Mr. Irwin talked with Mrs. Poyser, the farmer himself being from home (sly Arthur! he knew Martin was not at home when he stopped), the heir of Donnithorne pleased himself with the sight of the beautiful dairy maid and the sound of her melodious voice.

Hetty was quite used to having people look at her and, indeed, she was well worth looking at. Her cheeks were like rose petals, and dimples played around her pouting lips; her dark hair, though pushed back, returned in little ringlets across her brow and hung lovingly around her white, shell-like ears, while her dark eyes hid a soft roguishness.

Hetty had admirers a-plenty. There was Adam Bede, whom her uncle wanted her to marry. He was foreman for Burge, the carpenter and builder, and might soon be taken into partnership. But he was a poor man after all, and it would be years before he could give Hetty the luxuries for which she sighed.

The truth was that Hetty had a vain little heart and a hard little heart, as well as a narrow intellect. But how was one to know this when all outward appearances indicated so exactly the reverse? So Adam worshiped her and Arthur dallied with her. Dinah was as unworldly as Hetty was worldly; she was beautiful, too, in her spiritual way. When Mr. Irwin had told her of the death of Thias Bede she had said: "Lisbeth is in trouble, belike I may comfort her," and had gone to the Bede cottage forthwith.

Lisbeth, who had been deaf to the consolations of others, was comforted by Dinah. The pale Methodist had a way with her that was dear to the afflicted and her presence in the cottage was like gentle music to Seth, who had loved Dinah long and loved her still, though she had told him that she "was called of the Spirit to higher things than matrimony."

Before Arthur followed Dinah to the Bede cottage in the company of Mr. Irwin, he found a chance to ask Hetty if she ever walked in the Chase. Hetty replied that she passed through a portion of it daily and mentioned the hour she might be passing by the big beech tree.

So poor Thias Bede was buried under the white thorn; the cottage settled down to its former life; Dinah went back to Snowfield, in the next shire, where she worked in a mill; Adam sat long at night with Martin Poyser, talking of carpentering and crops; and Hetty walked in the Chase and met Arthur Donnithorne.

But after a while Arthur's conscience began to trouble him. He applied his usual remedy in such cases—made a set of brand new good resolutions and thought that would suffice. But his favorite remedy not working as well as usual, he bethought him that he would ride over to Broxton, tell Mr. Irwin just how matters stood and ask his advice. Of course this sort of thing must not go on any longer; that was clear. He saw with alarm that Hetty was getting altogether too fond of him and he of her. He meant no harm, of course, but it was well to be careful.

As Arthur rode through the fresh morning air on his way to the rectory his thoughts were busy with a future in which poor Hetty had no voice. It would not be many years now, in the natural order of things, when his grandfather would sleep with his ancestors and Arthur would reign in his stead. So the young man dreamed his dream. He would settle down on the estate, of course, and, some time, take a wife from one of the county families. He would be a model landlord—beloved of all his tenantry. He fancied himself riding out in state with caps being doffed to him and his wife on every side—not taken off sullenly, as they were to his grandfather, but eagerly, to show respect to the good squire.

Almost before he knew it his horse stood at the gate of the rectory, and Hetty came back to his memory with a jarring discordant feeling. When Arthur finally sat before the rector, the confession he had come to make suddenly became difficult. Why should he tell Irwin, after all? Was he not man enough to break away from such a small entanglement as this by his own power?

So, instead of talking of Hester Sorrell, Arthur talked of the preparations which were making for the entertainment to the tenants to celebrate his coming of age a week hence—for Arthur was still hardly more than a big boy—and he also told the rector that his grandfather had consented to have dam Bede made overseer of the wood on the estate, a position which would not interfere with his carpenter work with Burge.

Then Arthur rode home very sure of himself and glowing at the thought of Adam's pleasure when he should be informed of his good fortune.

It was some weeks after the birthday festivities that Hetty, one night, having locked the door of her room, took from a drawer a little leather case and opened it to gaze lovingly on a pair of garnet and pearl earrings.

"Little ears," Arthur had said, and when she exclaimed, with what seemed to him childish candor, "Oh, I wish I had a pair of pretty earrings to wear in them!" he had remembered.

There came a knock, and hastily putting away her treasures—her principal thought concerning them, aside from how well they became her, had been their probable cost—Hetty opened the door to find Dinah Morris standing there. Dinah again had been visiting the Poysers, but was going away the next morning.

Dinah, in her white nightrobe, her face full of subdued emotion, looked almost like a lovely corpse into which the soul had returned charged with sublimer secrets and a sublimer love.

"I knew you were not in bed, dear," she said in her sweet, clear voice, which was irritating to Hetty, "for I heard you moving about. Dear Hetty, it has been borne in upon me that you may some day be in trouble. If you ever are, will you remember that you have a friend in Dinah Morris, and if you come to her or send to her she will never forget the words of this night? Will you remember, Hetty?"

The solemn tone of Dinah and the word "trouble" caused Hetty's face to blanch.

"Why do you talk to me in that way?" said she. 'What do you want to frighten me for? Why can't you let me be?" And Dinah went back to her own room to pray for the vain girl whose future troubled her soul.

One day, when Adam was talking to Hetty in the Poyser's garden, he offered to take one of the children which the girl was holding. As he took the child it snatched at a light chain around Hetty's neck and a gold locket flew from her bodice to the ground.

Adam picked it up and saw that it was a costly locket and in the back of it two locks of hair intertwined—a lock of black and one of light color. Adam felt a puzzled alarm; he was sure none of her relatives would have given Hetty such an expensive locket. But the girl took the trinket with apparent indifference and looked so innocent and childish that as usual the big carpenter, who saw most things clearly enough, could not see the soul of Hetty Sorrel and dismissed his doubts.

Adam had been in charge of the Donnithorne Wood for some time, and had also gradually come to manage nearly all the business of Mr. Burge, when one day he went to the Chase farm to superintend some repairs.

He was returning from the Chase when, just as he came to a large beech in a glade near a little summer house known as the Hermitage, he saw before him a man and woman holding each other's hands and kissing each other on the lips.

Adam stopped as if frozen suddenly in his tracks. The two wereArthur Donnithorne and Hetty Sorrel!

Hetty nurried away, but Arthur walked toward Adam, with an uneasy laugh, saying: "Well, Adam, you have been looking at the fine old beeches, eh? I overtook that pretty Hetty Sorrel as I was coming to my den—the Hermitage there. She ought not to come home this way so late. So I took care of her to the gate, and asked a kiss for my pains. Good sight, Adam. See you tomorrow to say goodby, for I am going to join my regiment, you know."

"Stop a bit, sir," replied Adam, in a hard, peremptory voice; "I've got a word to say to you."

Arthur was surprised and indignant, yet, in spite of pride and temper, there was as much deprecation as anger in his voice as he retorded, "What to you mean, Adam?"

"I mean," said Adam, sternly, "that this is not the first time you have met Hetty Sorrel!"

The incident of the locket and a hundred other trifles now came back to Adam. He saw—or thought he did.

"You know as well as I do what this sort of thing leads to—when a young gentleman like you makes love to a girl like Hetty. I mean that instead of being the man I took you for you are a right-minded scoundrel, though it cuts me to the heart to say so."

"You are not only devilish impertinent, but you are talking nonsense," began Arthur; but he soon trailed off into explanation and excuse, finally acknowledging that, perhaps, he had gone a little too far—but no harm was done—and he was going away next morning for a long time—and Hetty would forget. He turned to walk away, but Adam placed himself before him.

"No, by God," he burst out, "I throw your favors back in your face. Fight me where I stand. It is all the amends you can make me."

"I never knew you loved her," said Arthur, weakly but with rising temper.

"Fight me, you coward and scoundrel!" cried Adam.

In a moment Arthur's white hand went out and smote Adam a blow which made him stagger. The deligate-handed gentleman was a match for the wroking-man in everything but strength, and the struggle was protracted for some time.

But between unarmed men the battle is to the strong, and finally a blow from Adam stretched Arthur on the ground, senseless.

Adam thought he had killed him, and the horror which rushed over him completely mastered his anger. But Arthur, after a while, came around and Adam, as gently as a child, assisted him to the Hermitage.

When Arthur was himself again, the two sat there facing each other and talked calmly.

"You see, sir," said Adam, "this isn't a trifle to me. The love I feel for Hetty is a sort of love as I believe nobody ever felt unless God had given it to 'em. And if it's true what you say, that you have only been trifling and flirting, as you call it, and it will be put an end to by your going away, why, then I'll wait and hope her heart will turn to me after all. If you feel you've put false notions into her head, write Hetty a letter taking blame to yourself and tell her the truth. I'll see that she gets it. There's nobody can take care of Hetty in this thing but me. Nobody else shall know of it. Either do this or tell me you've been lying and she can never be my wife."

Poor, weak Arthur! The easiest way out of the difficulty was the right one for him, always; so he promised. The next day he sent a letter to Adam, inclosing one for Hetty. Then he made some good resolutions again and rode away to join his regiment.

It was but a militia regiment, but a person in whom the people of Hayslope took only a minor interest, and for whom they had a hearty contempt, known to them as "Boney," was toppling thrones and empires down just then, and even the militia regiments were under arms in England. The pretensions of this "Boney" had been ridiculous enough before, but now that Captain Donnithorne had joined his regiment they became too absurd to talk about.

Adam gave Arthur's letter to Hetty and spoke sternly to her concerning what he had seen in the Chase. The girl put the letter in his pocket, little suspecting its tenor, and seemed only concerned that Adam should "not tell"—which he promised.

That night, in the privacy of her room, Hetty read the letter and all her air castles tumbled in a hideous ruin around her. Arthur wrote that they must try and not feel like lovers any more; that the difference in their stations precluded all idea of marriage; they never could be as they would like to be to each other, but that "if any trouble should come which they did not then foresee" she could trust him to do all that lay in his power for her.

The poor girl read and reread the letter. It was hard for her to grasp all at once the fact that Arthur had cast her off. She had been so sure that he would "make a lady of her." Now she saw only the dull, hateful routine of her life on the farm, or as the wife of some workingman, stretching out before her as long as she should live.

She sat sobbing and shivering far into the night and then threw herself on the bed and slept from sheer exhaustion. Her first idea upon awakening the next morning was that she must go away from there. She must go somewhere—anywhere. Life henceforth in that dull routine was not to be borne. She would welcome any change now—even a marriage with Adam would afford some relief.

So, when Adam came again to sit with Martin Poyser, Hetty greeted him with a gentle smile which set the big man's heart beating violently. Arthur was right after all; it had been but a bit of "flirting" and had ended with Arthur's departure. It was he, Adam, whom Hetty loved; he saw it in a thousand looks and signs—just as Samson saw the love of Delilah when he looked into her eyes, and as Hercules felt Omphale's at a pressure of her little hand.

Thus in a few weeks it came about that Adam and Hetty were engaged and the big carpenter was happier than he had ever dared to hope he would be. As the time of the wedding came near there was only one cloud in Adam's sunshine. Hetty seemed sad at times. She went about her household duties in a subdued manner, doing her work patiently and thoroughly, but sadly. "She is trying to show thee what a good housewife she'll make," said Martin Powser jocularly to the lover.

One day Hetty went over to Tredleston to get some of the wedding things she had forgotten to buy. "It was easy to know they were not for the outside," Mrs. Poyser remarked, "or she would have remembered them fast enough." It was a bright February morning and the frost was on the hedgerows.

Hetty turned off from the highway across the fields; she wanted to be where she could walk slowly and not care how her face looked as she dwelt on wretched thoughts. On the low ground was a dark, shrouded pool full with the winter rains. She sat down on the bank and gazed fixedly into the black waters. She had thought of this pool often in the nights of the month which had just passed and now she was trying to guess what sort of a bed it would make for her young, round limbs.

No! She had not courage to jump into the cold, watery bed; they might find her—and then they would know why she had drowned herself. No, she must go away—go away where they could not find her. After the first oncoming of the great dread, some weeks after her betrothal to Adam, she had a vague, blind hope that something would happen to set her free from her terror; but she could wait no longer.

She thought of writing to Arthur, but rejected the idea. He could do nothing that would shelter her from the discovery and the scorn of those who made her little world, now that her fairy dreams had vanished.

No, something else would happen—something must happen. In young, ignorant, childish souls there is constantly this blind trust in some unshapen chance. It is as hard for a boy or girl to believe that a great wretchedness will befall them as it is for them to believe that they will die. But now her marriage was so near she could not longer rest in that blind trust. Long Hetty sat there revolving one plan after another, and rejecting them all, until finally her thoughts took this one form: Arthur was at Windsor. He had written the address for her before he went away. She would go to Arthur.

Mrs. Poyser was surprised that night when Hetty announced that she would like to go to Snowfield for a few days and bring Dinah back with her to stay over the wedding. As Adam put Hetty into the coach the next morning tears rose to the girl's eyes—tears for the misery of her own hard lot.

"God bless her for loving me so," said Adam, thinking the tears were at parting from him.

At the next town Hetty left the coach and set her face toward Windsor. From town to town she went, inquiring her way southward, sometimes getting a lift in a carrier's cart, more often walking. At first she had taken the regular coaches, but soon found that her scantly supply of money would not permit of that mode of traveling.

Oh, what a long, long, weary way it was! She had never imagined the world was so big—that distances were so great. Now, for the first time, as she felt that her life at home had been a happy one; that the quiet lot among the people she knew, with her pride in her best gown and Sunday bonnet and with nothing to hide from any one, was what she would like to wake up to as a reality, finding all the feverish life that she had known besides was a sort of nightmare.

Her own misery filled her heart; there was no room for other people's sorrow. At last, pale, worn and weary, she arrived at Windsor and sought an inn. The landlady looked at Hetty critically; she saw what the girl had been trying to hide.

"Here's a bad business," said the woman to her husband when she noticed that Hetty's finger bore no wedding ring.

"Can you tell me how I can find this house?" asked the weary girl, handing the landlord the slip of paper on which Arthur had written his name and address.

"Why," said the landlord, "that house has been closed this two weeks. The officers who lived there are gone off with their regiment to Ireland."

When Hetty regained consciousness she was lying in bed, too ill and weary to think clearly of her condition. Later in the day, by a great effort, she gathered herself together, dressed and went down to the landlady. Dinah Morris had come into her mind. Oh, if she could only get back to Dinah! She took the earrings and the locket which Arthur had given her, pawned them with the landlord and started northward again.

As she walked along the country roads she thought of Arthur and cursed him, wildly and despairingly, and hoping that her curses would bear fruit.

When a fortnight had passed and Hetty had not returned there was some anxiety at the Hall farm, and it was agreed that Adam should go to Snowfield and fetch her. At Snowfield Adam learned that Dinah had been away from home since before Hetty had left Hayslope and that no such person as Hetty had been asking for her.

By diligent inquiry he learned that Hetty had been seen on a coach going south. He traced her for a short distance and then lost all track of her.

"God have mercy on us, Addy, what is it?" said Seth when Adam again appeared at the Bede cottage and his brother saw his haggard face.

"She's gone—gone away from us," replied Adam. "She cannot have loved me. She didn't like our marriage when it came nigh."

Though Adam was determined to admit no other reason than this for Hetty's disappearance, there was in his heart the fear that she had gone to Arthur. He must find out. But first he would tell the people at the Hall Farm and then go and take counsel of Mr. Irwin.

His love for Hetty suffered no abatement, but mingled with his great sorrow was a hatred of Arthur, strong and fierce. As Adam told his tale to Mr. Irwin that gentleman strove hard to collect himself, and finally said: "Adam, there is a heavier sorrow coming upon you than you have yet known. You can bear sorrow manfully as well as act manfully. I have bad news of Hetty this morning. She is at Stoniton. She has been arrested. She is in prison."

"For what?"

"For the murder of her child," replied the rector.

"I'll go find him, exclaimed Adam, springing to his feet. "He shan't escape me this time. I'll follow him to the ends of the earth."

"No, Adam," said the rector. "The punishment will fall without your aid. You will stay and see what can be done for her."

At first there was murder in Adam's heart, but suddenly there rushed upon him the memory of that day in the Chase when he had thought he had killed Arthur. "God help me," cried he, burying his face in his hands.

When Hetty's trial came on, the evidesce was all against her. A laborer going through a field near Stoniton had discovered a newly born child buried under some sods and chips and quite dead. Near by, sitting against a haystack, was the young woman whom he recognized in court. She had fled when she saw that he had discovered the dead child, but the constables had found her hidden is a neighboring barn.

From the time of her arrest Hetty had maintained a stubborn silence. Now in court she stood voiceless—white and cold as marble—until the sentence of death was pronounced upon her, when she fell with a shriek to the floor.

Adam had taken rooms in Stoniton while waiting the trial but Hetty had refused to see him. Dinah Morris had come to her, but had been unable to move her out of her stony apathy. But the night before the day set for the execution Dinah, watching and praying in the cell with the miserable girl, was rewarded at last. Hetty burst into tears

the young man telling him all. Arthur, who had ridden home filled with rosy dreams of his future life as a country gentleman, thus was suddenly confronted with the news of the ruin he had wrought.

Within the hour he had ridden away from the Abbey again, resolved to make the only amends now permitted him. Bringing every influence to bear of which he was capable, he had succeeded in having Hetty's sentence commuted to transportation for life and, by the exertion of almost superhuman effort, was able to deliver the commutation to the sheriff at the foot of the gallows.

The Bedes and the Poysers resolved to leave Hayslope forever and seek a living in some distant place where their shame and their sorrows would not be known. No longer could they live as tenants of the man who had done them all so much wrong. But Adam took a farewell walk in the Chase and something drew him toward the spot where first he had seen Hetty and Arthur together under the great beech.

Standing there he came upon Arthur, pale, worn and sad. Adam saw he was suffering and felt no impulse that he needed to resist. The two men gazed at each other sadly—as lost spirits might gaze at each other on the shores of Styx.

Arthur was the first to speak. He poured out his heart in words of remorse, begging Adam that he would not go away from the place—that he would induce the Poysers not to go. He had done enough harm already to both of them—he did not wish to be the cause of their leaving the homes to which they were attached. As for himself, he was going away for years—perhaps forever. He was going to Spain with the army, and might expiate his crime by a soldier's death.

At last Adam consented to remain on the estate, and the next morning Arthur Donnithorne left the home of his ancestors, which he was not to see again until he returned to it, broken in health and worn with wars, many years later.

Dinah was much at Hayslope now, either with the Bedes or with the Poysers. She found plenty of the sort of work for which she craved, during the next year, in helping them to take up the frayed ends of their lives again.

Gradually, almost imperceptibly, she and Adam grew together. Dinah was the first to discover how dear they were to each other and announced that she must go back to Snowfield. When Adam, startled by this into a sense of his true feelings toward her, avowed his love, she replied that the Lord had called her to other things than marriage—and so departed.

But after a while Adam also had what Dinah used to call "a direction of the spirit," and he went to Snowfield after her. He came upon her suddenly and took her in his arms.

"Oh, Adam!" she said. 'It is the Divine will. My soul is so knit with yours that it is but a divided life I live without you." "Then we will never part any more until death parts us," replied Adam."

Their lives henceforth were happy and beneficent, and even the news of Hetty's death in that far-off land to which she had been exiled came to them only as a sorrow lessened by the lapse of years.

SKILL OF A BLIND MAN

One of Speediest Operators in the West—How He Got His Schooling

Blind since birth, Gilbert McDonald, probably the most wonderful telegrapher in the world, lives at Maunie, a little village east of here, on the Louisville & Nashville railroad, and earns a living for his widowed mother and three sisters. He is perhaps the only blind telegraph operator in the world, says the Carmi correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal, and can practice at the key with as much dexterity as one not minus his eyes. McDonald is 25 years old, and has been a telegrapher about ten years. Not until recently, though, has he been recognized by the railroad and given permanent employment. He is now assistant operator at Maunie and also has charge of the Western Union Telegraph company's office.

Left without a father at the age of 12, the blind lad was forced to assist his mother in making a living. He was greatly handicapped by the loss of his eyesight and many neighbors sought to contribute to him through charitable motives. But the lad would have none of it, and worked at whatever he could find to do. He sold papers on the streets, blacked shoes and ran errands. He finally drifted to the depot, and a strong attachment grew between John W. Foster, agent at the little station, and the blind lad. For hours the boy would sit and listen to the busy click of the wire. One day Foster asked him if he would like to learn telegraphy. The reply was affirmative and the boy went to work.

In less than a month he could send, and in less than half the year he was a marvel at the key. Each day he would copy messages and take them home at night. There his sisters would teach him their meaning. He soon became proficient on the typewriter and could take the fastest message that went over the wire without ease. Persisting in his unique schooling, the boy learned the meaning of over 2,000 words, knowing the spelling and proper use of each. He in time learned to make change, sell tickets and weigh baggage. He became an object of interest to railroad men and the agent at Maunie employed him to assist him with his work.

One day when the agent was away the fast St. Louis mail and express flyer stopped at the station. Superintendent J. W. Logsdon stepped off and ran into the depot. He looked on in wonder as the blind boy told the orders, made change and answered questions as well apparently as one with eyes. As soon as Mr. Logsdon returned home he interested the railroad officials in the blind boy and McDonald was accordingly sent to the State Blind school at Jacksonville. While there he distinguished himself by rapid progress. He remained but a few months and returned to work at his post at Maunie.

He was stricken blind shortly after birth, and doctors say he can never be cured. McDonald is one of the speediest operators in the West. When the Shawneetown flood threatened to submerge the town last January he was ordered to this city to assist the Western Union operator in handling press specials. The sender has to read the copy to "Gib," as the railroad men call him, and he gets it on the wire almost as fast as it is read.

CONCERNING WOMEN.

Miss Mae Kennedy was the first woman to go before a board of legal inspectors and successfully pass the examination for steamboat pilot on the Mississippi river.

Ellen Terry has written the following bit of sentiment to the students of the Leeds Dramatic college: "I have been asked to say a word to you. If I say one word, it will be 'Work.' If it were two words, I should say, 'Be patient,' and if it were three words, 'Don't be vain.'"

A romance of the Victorian era is recalled by the death of the marchioness of Hastings. As Lady Florence Paget, daughter of the second marquis of Anglesey, the son of the cavalry leader at Waterloo, she was famous for her beauty and was known as the "Pocket Venus." She was betrothed in 1864 to Henry Chaplin, but leaving her carriage at a Regent street shop she emerged by a back door and eloped with the marquis of Hastings. He died four years later, after the Derby success of Hermit, an "outsider," at 66 to 1, had ruined him and brought a fortune of $600,000 to Mr. Chaplin. Two years afterward Lady Hastings married Sir George Chetwynd, and it was curious that of her family of a son and two daughters the elder of the latter should have married the fifth marquis of Anglesey, on whose death in 1905 the title reverted to the third son of her mother's father. There was thus supplied the instance of a mother and daughter being simultaneously marchionesses.

A more fearless explorer, male or female, than Miss Mary Kingsley, niece of Canon Kingsley, has probably never lived. She perfectly reveled in exploring countries in which no European had ever set foot and instead of avoiding danger seemed actually to court it. Every one thought her mad when she started on her journey of exploration in the elephant and gorilla countries of South Africa, and with an escort of treacherous natives. In the rapids of N'ojole her canoe was upset three times and each time she narrowly escaped death by clinging to a rock until she was rescued. On one occasion she faced alone a fierce and enormous gorilla, while her cowardly escort took to their heels, and later she passed some weeks among the cannibals in the Rembwe country, making friends of natives whose larders were stocked with human joints. "In this country," Miss Kingsley wrote, "the dead are cut up and kept in larders, precisely as civilized people keep their fresh meat. The bones are scattered about the country, which is difficult of locomotion on account of the vast numbers of concealed men traps."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

The Romance of a Slave. The International Sunday School Lesson for April 28 is: "Joseph Faithful in Prison," 39:20-40:15. The Golden Text is: "Be Thou Faithful Unto Death, and I Will Give Thee a Crown of Life," Rev. 2:10.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Like a page out of a modern society novel—though a more perfect story than any novel—is the old Genesis incident of the Hebrew slave who, risen to power in his master's house, became the victim of the plot of that master's wife, whose shameful advances he had spurned.

From the cistern into which he had been cast by his inhuman brothers, to the post of chief steward in Potiphar's house was a great rise for Joseph; now he was to experience a greater fall, through no demerit of his own. But a diamond is a diamond, whether reposing in a king's diadem or hidden in the mire; and a noble character is a noble character, and itself a priceless possession, no matter in what lot it be cast. Joseph in prison was really as great as Joseph in power.

The dreamer who forgets not his golden dreams of youth may master circumstances; pity those in a hard lot who have not this spring of sustenance within themselves. Joseph was always true to his gleam. Even when his flesh quivered beneath the Midianite lash, or when he stood bound in the public slave market of Egypt, the high blood of sensitive princeliness mantling his cheek, he was still Joseph the dreamer. Through all the subsequent years of drudgery, dishonor and degradation, as well as through his years of responsibility and elevation, he clung to those boyhood visions of Canaan. "He had," says Marcus Dodds, "this characteristic of a steadfast soul, that he reverenced as a man the dreams of his youth."

A Temptress and Her Hate.

Many young men have to learn, in the shock of undeamed-of temptation, that all women are not like their own mothers. Joseph, the ingenuous, unsophisticated youth, found himself confronted by the subtle and powerful wiles of a woman older than himself, and far shrewder. Wherewith could he meet her guile and passion? He was face to face with what Gelkie calls "the sorest temptation that can befall anyone—to sin and prosper, rather than to resist and suffer." His master's wife could make or break him, worldly wisdom would declare. Yet he fearlessly confronted the lust that dwells hard by hate; for therein lust differs from love; love, denied, still loves on, and seeks only the welfare of its object; but lust, thwarted, turns to bitter and unscrupulous vengeance.

Against the power of Potiphar's wife Joseph reposed a simple faith in his father's God. He had a clear moral integrity and a vision of essential principles which neither passion nor sophistry could cloud. Behind all other considerations lay this one dominant factor: "How can I do this great wickedness, and sin against God?" As a later Hebrew than Joseph who knew the ways of the world and of "high society" keenly wrote, "Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to Thy word."

This wonderful Book is not blind to the actualities of life; it sets no precedent for shutting one's eyes, in the modern fashion, to whatever is unlovely in human nature, and tacitly encouraging its secret development. A scandalous criminal trial, like the one which recently fouled the records of the New York courts, seems necessary to bring home to the world, in all its outward respectability, the depths of wickedness and the strength of temptation to which young men and women of our own time are subject. These hideous revelations should awaken the teachers of morality and religion to a sense of their responsibility for inculcating the Joseph virtues in the youth of the twentieth century.

Bettering a Bad Lot.

A woman's hate threw Joseph, who had risen to be the responsible head of Potiphar's house, back into prison. Falsehood, slander and detraction may overthrow a man, but they cannot keep him down. A good man may live down any ill report. Not by cringing and fawning, however; Joseph did not conceive a grievance against the world because he had twice been badly used. He kept his optimism, burnished up his dreams, and set about getting the most possible out of his prison life by putting his utmost into it.

Thomas Jefferson said that the best way to get out of an uncongenial situation in life is to be conspicuously effective in it. A similar idea was expressed by the late Dr. Maltbie D. Babcock in the acrostic

Go
Right
On
Working

Wise industry is a sure recipe for development. Joseph in prison was not only making his own lot more comfortable, but he was also making Joseph a greater man. He found that there is much to learn in any situation. Efficiency, a habit which can be cultivated alone at sea in a fishing dory, as well as in a modern office or workshop.

This old world is quick to make way for the man who can do the job. From every industry and profession there cry in ever going up for men who can bring things to pass—capable men, growing men,

"The men who do the work for which
they draw the wage."

The surest path to recognition is accomplishment. Of course, ability may have its name stolen by mediocrity, and envy or hate may keep real worth from its throne for a time; most Josephs have their prison experiences. But in the long run merit alone tells; it tells in prison and it tells in palace. There is no substitute for it. No end of conning of books on "success" can take the place of the downright mastery of some one thing. Good address may count, influential friends may count, tactfulness may count, and the fifty and one other conditions of success, but with them or without them efficiency is the master-key to success that is worth while. If a few millions of the people who are pulling long faces over their lot in life were to settle down to the hard, toilsome task of becoming at something they and the whole world would be the better.

How the Young Man Rose.

Many of the rules for success given by rich men are mere platitudes which they never practiced themselves. But Joseph's rise is written plainly on the surface of his engrossing biography. He was competent; he was faithful; he was aspiring. Then the record makes another point, often forgotten in the modern books on pushing to the front, namely, "Jehovah was with him, and that which he did Jehovah made it to prosper." It is an old-fashioned notion that God is really a practical factor in the everyday affairs of life, and that he is concerned about the prosperity of commonplace individuals. It is an idea which was lodged strongly in the minds of Joseph and the other patriarchs and of the New Testament heroes as well. Perhaps it is worthy of the attention of the progressive young person of today. It may be, after all, a rather serious mistake to leave God out of the reckoning.

Certainly this confidence which all of us have seen work wonders in the lives of men and women in our own neighborhoods, had a wondrously calming effect upon Joseph's spirit. It made him patient. It made him sympathetic. It made him sensible, it made him cheerful. A good conscience always makes a light heart. Be sure that if Joseph had gone about his prison abode looking like a batch of sour dough he would never have been promoted from the post of overseer, and the imprisoned officials would never have made him their confidant in distress. It was while he was in the "cheer-up" business that he fell in with the incident which eventually lifted him out of prison and into pre-eminent place and power in the realm.

The Other Man's Troubles.

'the art of keeping one's own troubles so far out of sight that people want to load you up with a share of theirs is not one to be despised. I know a man who has achieved high distinction and vast power largely by being ready to take on the cares and responsibilities which others have wanted to unload. Joseph shared the troubles of the king's butler and baker and thereby helped them and helped himself.

It was all on account of more dreams. Three days before Pharaoh's birthday—and in most countries a king's birthday is an event of more importance than an eclipse of the sun—the butler and the baker each had a dream having to do with the royal master whose displeasure they had incurred. Moved by Joseph's solicitude for their melancholy they related to him their dreams. He in whose mind dreams had a direct relation to Jehovah, made answer to their puzzles. When the king's birthday announcements came out it was found that, as Joseph had said, the butler was restored to his post of honor and the baker was put to death.

The sound sense of Joseph was indicated here. He saw in the butler the possibility of a friend at court, through whom justice could be done to him. And Joseph believed in helping himself up to the limit, and then trusting God to do what lay beyond—a very sane and effective kind of faith, and thoroughly in accord with the Scriptures. God never carries a man who can walk; He did great things with Joseph, as we shall see next week, because Joseph was willing to attempt great things for himself.

RAISING HARZ CANARIES.

Feathered German Songsters Come From Magdeburg.

Writing from Magdeburg, Consul Frank S. Hannah says concerning the business of raising canary birds in the Harz mountains:

"The breeding and selling of canary birds in Germany, which has reached such proportions that it now controls the markets of the world, is conservatively estimated of a value of $238,000. In St. Andreasburg alone 50,000 canaries are yearly raised for export. For an exceptionally good singer and breeder at least 300 marks ($71.40) must be paid, and 100 marks ($23.80) is often paid for a good so-called 'Vorsaenger,' a bird used to teach the younger canaries to sing by example. The normal price for good singers varies from $2.86 to $8.57. Absolute quiet and undisturbed intimate relations exist between the breeder and his birds. Similar conditions are attained by the Magdeburg breeders. Many of the so-called 'Harz canaries' which are exported to the United States are bred in the city of Magdeburg, where some of the best singers are produced.

"The training of the young birds to sing correctly is one of the most important and laborious features of the breeder's activity. The young birds, learning by imitation for the most part, acquire bad singing as well as good, and while it is the plan of the breeders that the birds should only hear the good singing of the 'Vorsaenger,' yet some of them naturally chirp and whistle in an unpleasant manner, and care must be taken that these birds be removed before the other birds have acquired the same bad habits and are rendered unsalable. The art of the breeder lies in his being able to discover the slumbering talent in the bird at an early age, developing the same to its highest point of perfection in its particular line. The birds are divided into classes and kept in separate rooms, those having harsh and sharp voices being often placed in covered cages, where instead of singing they are forced to listen to other good singers, through which their faults are often overcome. The better singers, after passing a certain stage where their habits are established and they do not require the close daily watching of the breeder, are taken into a room reserved for the best singers. The elementary training for the singer is generally finished by the end of November and the singing is at its best at the beginning of January and again after mating time. Canaries are very sensitive to drafts and some singers, the results of years of careful breeding and training, have been ruined by a few moments' exposure by an open window.

"The exports of canaries from this district for the calendar year 1905 was $37,685 and for the calendar year 1906 $40,048."

DOG WITH A BANK ACCOUNT

Officer Appointed to Look After His Financial Affairs.

In Bloomfield, Mo., is the only dog in the world that has a bank account to his credit, and a curator to take charge of his estate.

"Bloomfield Jack" is the name of this remarkable dog. He is one of the commonest, shaggiest curs in the town.

Jack has no home, not even a pedigree, yet he has more friends than any other dog in Bloomfield. Women and children are his particular friends, and it is said whenever he sees a child on the streets unaccompanied Jack never fails to be its guardian until he sees the child safely home. He pays particular attention to country dogs when they are in town, and the least bit of misbehavior on their part results in a severe chastisement; for he is somewhat of a fighter. It was the result of one of these mixups that caused Jack's name to be placed on the probate records with a snug sum to his credit in one of the banks.

One Saturday he was around the market place, preserving the peace among the country dogs, when two of the more savage ones attacked him. It was a fight to the finish and Jack came out of the melee with a broken leg, but his foes were vanquished. Jack's friends took charge of him and raised the sum of $80 to pay a surgeon to set the broken bones.

The surgeon would not accept the fee and the money collected to pay for the nursing and care of him was deposited in the bank in Bloomfield to Jack's credit and the public administrator took charge of the estate. Judge Thomas Conley, at that time probate judge, issued the order for this action, on the ground that Jack could not speak the English language and was mentally incapable of managing his affairs, D. Wilcox, cashier of the Bloomfield bank, was appointed guardian of Jack and curator of his estate. The papers were made out in regular form and are exactly as though they were made for the estate of a minor.

Since Jack never wants for the necessaries of life the money will probably be used to erect a suitable monument over his grave when he is dead. His taxes are regularly paid, and many a stranger who had not yet made the acquaintance of the dog has been booted for mistreating him. For a common cur Jack shows a remarkable degree of intelligence, and many stories are told of his deeds in protecting small children, in whose company he delights to be.—Kansas City Star.

TELLS ALL ABOUT SCALPING

Exhaustive Treatise on Pastimes of North American Aborigines.

A very learned German, Dr. Georg Friederici, has written a monumental treatise on scalping. Not the scalping that is done by the ticket brokers, but the amusing pastime of our North American aborigines. After an excessively careful study of sources of information, Dr. Friederici presents to the world all that is to be known on the subject.

He shows how the practice was first confined to very limited areas, and how in time it spread to all parts of the continent. He gives some study to kindred practices (such, for instance, as the extraction of human teeth for necklaces).

He even retails some unpleasant facts about our revered Pilgrim fathers and other white folk who helped along the good cause of civilization by offering generous bounties for human scalps. All in all, it is a very hair-raising narrative.

Of course the book is the fruition of years of labor. It is complete and, in its way, a masterpiece. Humanity knows so much already that the savant must indeed look into out-of-the-way channels of research for anything at all new.

This achievement of Dr. Friederici's deserves to stand with those great works of the learned men in Owen Wister's little book, such as "Pecan Nuts, the Fuel of the Future," "Nostalgia in the Lobster," and "The Uses of Mustard Plasters Among the Ancient Egyptians." Each adds equally to the benefit of the world and the betterment of humanity.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Two Squabbles.

Senator Tillman was discussing a recent quarrel among financiers.

"Those men threw a good deal of mud at each other," he said, smiling, "and most of the mud stuck. It was an interesting squabble. It reminded me of an incident in a southern jail. There were two prisoners in this jail. One was in for stealing a cow. The other was in for stealing a watch. Exercising in the court yard one morning the first prisoner said tauntingly to the other:

"'What time is it?'

"'Milking time,' was the retort."

BURIED WEALTH OF INCAS

Unique Collections of Prehistoric Gold and Silver Ornaments.

One of the largest and most valuable collections of prehistoric gold and silver ornaments so far recovered from the soil of South America is now in New York. These magnificent treasures are the result of the Museum of Natural History's extended explorations among the ancient burial places of the powerful and cultured race of the Incas, whose empire or confederacy in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries occupied the table lands of Peru, Bolivia and Ecuador.

Curator Charles Mead, of the Peruvian department, has recently rearranged and installed these rich relics, showing strikingly the handicraft and the high degree of civilization possessed by this, the most remarkable aboriginal race of the new world. They are displayed in a massive showcase at the entrance of the Peruvian hall.

The relics were wrested mainly from ancient burial sites, and their presence is attributed to the elaborate worship of the dead, which prescribed that offerings should be placed in the graves of nearly all the objects associated with the deceased in daily life, such as choice personal ornaments of gold and silver, rich garments, pottery, etc. In some instances, however, these were deposited for sacrificial and votive purposes during religious ceremonials.

In order to use every foot of tillable soil the dead were consigned to unproductive and barren places. The graves of the coast were in desert sandy stretches, while the people of the high uplands of the Andes used the sides of steep cliffs, but more especially stone towers, called chulpas. One of these mortuary structures was 25 feet high, 22 feet in circumference on the top and 27 feet at the base. The majority were round, though a few were square shaped.

They were built of massive stone blocks and the Inca race possessed extraordinary skill in handling, polishing and joining the stones, as often no mortar was used. In these the bodies were interred with great pomp and ceremony, together with rich objects of gold, silver and elegant pottery.

The interiors of the chulpas varied in size and construction, some having a single vaulted chamber, others two. A few had niches. The entrance was gained through a small opening at the bottom hardly large enough to admit the body of a man. This was closed by a stone slab. One of the most peculiar of the funeral accompaniment was that of a false head, a square sort of cushion stitched on top of the mummy pack, which contained the wrapped body inside. To this a large mask was attached, made out of thin silver or gold.

The idea of this extra death mask was seemingly to give a human appearance, which they wished their dead to retain even in their buried abode. Most of the hammered gold ornaments for personal use were in the shape of animals, more or less conventionalized in some instances, such as a frog, crocodile, parrot's head, birds, etc. Two very handsome and very massive gold tweezers were found. These, it is thought, were used for pulling out the eyelashes and undesirable hair of the face and head of the Indian belles of that period. Immense ear ornaments in silver and gold were worn, an inch or more in diameter, and huge silver topos or poncho pins, twelve inches long, to fasten these shoulder garments. Probably some of the most striking and noteworthy relics found were a series of portrait-shaped gold and silver cups a foot high, thought to have been used for ceremonial purposes.

The most numerous of all the objects found in the burials were splendid images of the llama, the celebrated beast of burden and sacred animal of the Indian peoples of their day. It is portrayed on pottery vessels and was especially made into gold and silver figurines.

On the island of Titicaca, in the lake of that name, which was observed as a great place of pilgrimages where elaborate feasts and ceremonials, sacrifices, etc., were observed by the Incas, many of these gold and silver images were obtained. The lake, it is believed, would, if dredged, yield up many thousands of these and similar precious gold articles thrown in, it is alleged, both as a sacrifice and to prevent them from falling into the hands of Pizarro's band.—New York Times.

DOCTOR WANTED TO KNOW

How Aid Came to Him at a Critical Moment.

In "Some Professional Reminiscences," by Dr. George F. Shrady, of New York city, in The Journal of the American Medical Association, the author relates the following experience in his early career:

"After finishing my hospital internship and imagining that I was well prepared for the practice of the noble art, I was summoned to a sick child in a tenement. The little one was lying in a cradle, playing quite unconcernedly with a rag doll. 'Not very sick,' I thought, 'but what can be the matter with her?' I certainly had never seen the like symptoms before. There was a general spotted eruption over her face and other exposed places, a rasping cough, bleared, lachrymose eyes and a profuse coryza. Not smallpox, I was sure, nor its reputed relation, as I had seen much of both.

"An ex-house surgeon of New York hospital must not be worsted by such a case as this. 'There is one thing,' I said to myself, 'she is not going to die in any event.' Just then the grandmother of the child came in from a washtub in an adjoining corner of the room and seriously added to my embarrassment by squarely and rather disrespectfully, I thought, plumping out the question: 'Docther, what is the mather with the choild?'

"For self-protection I gathered my consciousness within myself, dropped my countenance curtain and manifested a dulty abstracted air and unconcerned manner, while I took out my notebook and pretended to be writing. I found it very convenient at that time not to hear her question. Still she stood there defiantly, with her arms akimbo, with smell of suds and look of scorn, and repeated her astonishingly insistent demand. No washerwoman had ever dared to do so before.

"It was nevertheless trimming to a cross sea with set sails and a gathering storm. After all, she was only repeating my query. There was one other in the room that looked for the answer more eagerly than she could imagine. To gain time he took refuge in dazed and abstracted thought, adjusted his stethoscope and mutely motioned the clamorous interloper to be silent.

"The bared chest showed more spots. The patient cried in fear, and due time was consumed in quieting her. The responsibility of the situation became more and more oppressive. The sonorous grunts of my critic overwhelmed any possible auscultatory signs. The only urgent thing was the diagnosis. The last resource was in subterfuge and hypocrisy; anything but a humiliating acknowledgement of ignorance.

"'Again: Docther, why don't you tell me what is the mather with the choild?'

"'Oh, yes,' said I. 'The Latin you would not understand it if I gave the name of the disease. The Latin term is conjunctivitis, and of course that would mean nothing to you.'

"Her supercilious and incredulous smile I shall never forget. Her rejoinder was electric. A new light dispelled the fog. 'And is that the Latin name for measles?' she said.

"I could have hugged the woman, suds and all, but my studied professional reserve came to relief. No, not the name for the measles, but I thought you wanted to know what ailed her eyes.' Still, the old woman unconsciously saved me from utter defeat and gave me my first clinical demonstration of the disease. Since then it has always been my religious duty to treat the grandmother in the sick room with becoming consideration."

An Easter Supplement.

"This proposition," said Rudolph Boker of Indianapolis, during a shareholders' meeting, "reminds me of one that a wife made to her husband the other day.

"'James,' she said, 'you know how I have been scraping and saving all the year for my Easter costume?'

"'Yes,' said the man; 'I know.'

"'Well,' she went on, 'I've decided on it now. It is an empire gown of pale green broadcloth, and it is to cost $150. I want to ask you to help me a little.'

"'How much do you need?' the husband inquired.

"'I've got all but $125,' she replied."

MAKING ORIENTAL CARPETS

How Work Is Carried On in Persia and Asia Minor.

Everybody is interested in carpets, especially every house owner. Consul E. L. Harris, writing about how oriental carpets are manufactured, nearly all by hand, by the way, gives the following expert report:

"The carpet industry flourishes as never before in both Persia and Asia Minor. The market value of the carpets may be the same in the two countries, yet a great difference exists in the way they are made. This applies not alone to the various shapes and lines, but to the grouping of forms and colors as well, which enables even one unskilled in the business to distinguish between the make of Smyrna and that of Tabriz. The article which is sold in the world's markets as the celebrated Smyrna carpet is not made in Smyrna; it is a product of the vilayet of Aidin, of which Smyrna is the capital. The chief places of manufacture are the villages of Uschak, Koule, Ghiardis, Makri, Melessos, Kirkagatsch, Axar and Demirdji. The production of carpets in Asia Minor is essentially a house industry and the natives are exceedingly skillful in their handiwork. The industry gives employment and a livelihood to thousands of needy people, especially women. Little girls are compelled to take up the work early, at 7 or 10 years of age at the latest, and they keep at it unceasingly until they go to their graves.

"More than 3,000 female weaves are employed at Uschack in the preparation of carpets. The looms are set up in about 1,000 houses. The Ghiardis carpets are generally smaller than those of Uschak. Very fine prayer carpets, closely woven and of harmonious colors, are produced in imitation of the Persian carpets. The dimensions of these carpets average 5 to 7 feet by 3 feet 10 inches. The weavers of Koule and Ghiardis use wool of a superior quality to that of Uschak weavers for the woof, while the web is made of hemp. Large carpets as well as prayer rugs are made in Koule.

"In the village of Demirdji the industry has improved and the district now produces a very fine carpet, thick and closely woven, soft and very strong. The web, like that of the Persian and Ghiardis article, is of cotton.

"The annual production of these carpets is estimated at 440,484 square yards, worth $1,347,960.

"The carpets are made into bales of 280 pounds each and covered with goat skins. The caravans pass the night in the open country at the foot of some hill, the drivers under tents and the camels and their loads in the open air. Very large carpets too heavy to be packed are folded and thrown across the backs of the camels in the form of a covering. When the carpets arrive in Smyrna they are spread out, beaten, broomed and repacked in bales weighing 500 to 600 pounds each for exportation to the various countries of the world."

ACTRESS HAS A FINE FAD

Olga Nethersole Works to Stamp Out Tuberculosis.

Olga Nethersole, the English actress who is filling an engagement of two weeks at Powers' theatre, during which time she will present a repertoire of six plays, has a fad. The actress has always been possessed of a philanthropic spirit, which has now taken the form of succoring the victims of one of the most formidable diseases that assails humanity—consumption. During the past year Miss Nethersole organized in the United Kingdom the Women's International Anti-Tuberculosis League and met with success. In explaining how she came to be interested in the work Miss Nethersole said:

"It will no doubt seem strange that I should have taken up this subject, differing so widely as it does from the work of the theatre in which I am actively engaged, but at the same time with me there has been a connection between the two and I will endeavor to show in what manner I first became attracted to the subject. For years past I have been my own manager in the production of my plays and this brought me into contact with hundreds of people of every degree in connection with theatres, not only throughout Britain but throughout America.

"On frequent occasions I found duties which had been assigned to workmen in connection with the theatre either neglected entirely or inefficiently carried out and on inquiry I learned that the invariable excuse given by the head of the department was the laziness of some employe. On going further and having the employe brought before me I almost always found that this laziness was associated with physical disease and that in most cases the disease was phthisical. In the same way when some trouble had occurred through an employe being absent from his post in the theatre on account of drunkenness I learned that the drunkenness was in most cases attributable not to moral but to physical weakness."

Last April Miss Nethersole donated the proceeds of one performance of herself and company in Chicago to the American Anti-Tuberculosis League, which amounted to $2,700. Since her return to America last August she has been instituting local auxiliary societies in this country and in every case has met with signal success. Although a very busy woman in her profession she finds time to do an immense amount of philanthropic work. Early last December the newly organized Louisiana Anti-Tuberculosis League at its meeting in the St. Charles hotel invited Miss Nethersole to address it at some convenient time during her engagement in that city. Miss Nethersole readily accepted the invitation and on December 13 spoke to a large audience in the palm garden of the St. Charles hotel. She was introduced by Governor Blanchard, of Louisiana, and many of the foremost people of New Orleans were present.

Six weeks ago at the invitation of Lieutenant Governor Dunsmuir, of British Columbia, Miss Nethersole addressed the Anti-Tuberculosis League of Vancouver. Many distinguished persons of the province were in attendance, including the celebrated Lady Tupper, who acted as one of the patronesses of the occasion. Miss Nethersole's earnest, dignified address made a marked effect and was given a great deal of space in the newspapers of British Columbia.

BUSINESS POLITENESS.

Custom of Writing "Thank You" on Receipted Bills.

"A custom of politeness that is modern in the extent of its practice, if not in its introduction," said a man old enough to be acquainted with ways comparatively speaking ancient, "is that of writing 'thanks' or 'thank you" after the signature on receipted bills sent in due course on payment of accounts; a form that costs little effort on the part of the signer and that is sure to be not unpleasing to the person to whom such politeness is offered.

"Widespread is this custom and its practice now, and so in its observance not likely to be surprising; but today there came to my attention an instance of courtesy in this form that did at first seem rather strained and excessive.

"On a receipted bill received with goods sent to me C. O. D. I found after the signature the polite 'thank you,' and here this seemed almost superfluous; for this was a bill presented in the course of a purely transient and impersonal transaction. But a moment's reflection showed that the 'thank you' here was really neither superfluous nor excessive, but quite correct; here it was simply the polite 'thank you' that we would have received from the salesman if we had paid him the cash for the goods at the time of their purchase."—New York Sun.

IN A SHADOW

Inveterate Tea Drinker Feared Paralysis.

Steady use of either tea or coffee often produces alarming symptoms as the poison (caffeine) contained in these beverages acts with more potency in some persons than in others.

"I was never a coffee drinker," writes an Illinois woman, "but a tea drinker. I was very nervous, had frequent spells of sick headache and heart trouble, and was subject at times to severe attacks of bilious colic.

"No end of sleepless nights—would have spells at night when my right side would get numb and tingle like a thousand needles were pricking my flesh. At times I could hardly put my tongue out of my mouth and my right eye and ear were affected.

"The doctors told me I was liable to become paralyzed at any time, so I was in constant dread. I took medicine of various doctors and no end of patent medicine—all to no good.

"The doctors told me to quit using tea, but I thought I could not live without it—that it was my only stay I had been a tea drinker for twenty-five years; was under the doctor's care for fifteen.

"About six months ago I finally quit tea and commenced to drink Postum.

"I have never had one spell of sick headache since, and only one light attack of bilious colic. Have quit having those numb spells at night, sleep well and my heart is getting stronger all the time." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I would like to know how to get rid of swallows that stay around the house summer and winter. Will somebody tell me? They are a great nuisance.—J., Rutland, Vt.

Would like to have somebody tell me of a reliable method of preserving eggs, one with little expense.—C., Gage, Okla.

I have six hogs afflicted with disease. They first seem lame in their legs, and will not eat. One dies; apparently it had no blood in its veins. Would like to know what the disease is and a remedy. Will some reader reply?—A., Eton, W. Va.

For Curing Beef.

A., Little Falls, W. Va.: To eight gallons of water add two pounds of brown sugar, one quart of molasses, four ounces of nitre, and enough salt to float an egg. This is enough for curing two ordinary quarters of beef.—B., East Liverpool, O.

Hams or Beef—Pickle for.—For 200 pounds of meat use fourteen pounds of salt, one and a half pounds of sugar, six ounces of saltpetre, two ounces of salaratus, dissolve by boiling in three pailsful of soft water, skim, and when cold pour it over the meat. Sprinkle very little salt on when you put down the meat; as soon as the weather is warm scald the brine and add a little fresh salt.—A.

The nicest way for preserving beef of which I know is to can it. Cook till the bones drop out, and seal boiling hot, with enough of the liquor to cover it, after seasoning as for the table. Be careful no bones get in.—S., Pa.

For That Cough.

R., Alliance, O.: Try this for your cough: Five cents' worth of rock candy, five cents' worth of flaxseed, two lemons, two quarts of water; take half of each and boil twenty minutes, or both all at once, and keep in a cool place. Take from one to three tablespoonfuls every hour.—B., East Liverpool, O.

R., Alliance, O.: Browned butter is the best remedy for a cough I ever tried. Three teaspoonfuls a day.—S., Pa.

Scaly-Legged Chickens.

For scales on the legs of chickens try two or three applications of kerosene. I have had very good results from this. Have also used kerosene around the comb to prevent feathers from falling out.—M., Terryville, Conn.

A Yellow Dewberry.

Some months ago I saw in the columns of The Blade that "Wizard" Burbank had succeeded in perfecting a white blackberry. Some years ago I saw blackberries that, when ripe, were white or yellowish. These grew wild, but do not know whether or not they were formerly of a domestic or cultivated variety. Now comes the yellow dewberry, grown near here. I do not know that this is a rare variety, but I have never seen one before.—H., Wakulla, Fla.

Sheep Shearing.

After the first few warm days of spring the farmer usually begins to get restless about his sheep and feels that he cannot rest comfortably until he has them all sheared. He has visions of their intense suffering with the heat or perhaps in his mind he sees half a dozen or more of his choice ewes lying around the field dead, because he has neglected to remove their fleeces. It is true that sheep suffer a great deal during the first few warm days of spring, it is equally true that they suffer, and to a far greater extent, if their fleeces are removed too soon. The spring and even early summer brings with it some very chilly days and nights and the sheepraiser, especially the beginner, will lose far more by early shearing than he will by allowing his flock to carry their fleeces a little longer. When we stop to consider the great difference it makes to the animal when anywhere from six to fifteen pounds or more of wool is taken off, it is no wonder that sheep are subject to sniffles, which soon develops into catarrh or some other nasal complication unless promptly attended to. We therefore, urge our readers, especially those who have just started in the sheep business within the last year, not to be in too big a hurry about removing the fleeces nor to think that because they see an occasional strand of wool hanging from a splinter on a fence rail or caught on a bush, that their animals are in danger of losing their entire fleeces unless they get them off immediately. The wool begins to loosen up at this time of the year, but if allowed to stay on the sheep's back until warm weather comes the natural oil to flow more freely the wool can be clipped off a great deal easier, it will weigh more and the sheep will be less likely to catch cold from the sudden change they make from winter to summer clothes.

Cutworms.

As the cutworm seems to work mostly during nights as the are cool, meaning to do much harm after the nights become warm, many methods for destroying them have been suggested. It has long been known that sod land, or land covered with growth that has not been recently disturbed, contains more cutworms than land that has previously been cultivated and kept clean, as the moth deposits her eggs where instinct prompts her to provide an abundance of food, the moths working from June until October in accumulations of rubbish or on fields covered with heavy sod, but not in the ground, as the young worms feed on vegetation, going down into the ground at the approach of winter, where they remain to begin work early in the spring, reaching maturity in a short time. An excellent plan is to plow the ground, leaving the land rough, late in the season, which turns many worms to the surface, where they are destroyed by the alternate thawing and freezing of the ground, especially if the soil is damp. Early in the spring, just before the frost leaves the ground should be plowed again, which will cause the destruction of more of them. In both cases the birds destroy a large number. During the summer it will be of advantage to keep the ground clear of weeds or heaps of refuse, and do not destroy the moles, as they subsist on cutworms. If given an opportunity to do so, the mole will prove itself to be one of the most useful friends of the farmer.

How to Grow Salsify.

In a bulletin issued by the Pennsylvania department of agriculture the following directions for the growing of salsify are given:

"Salsify, or oyster plant, is one of the most delicious of vegetables, and it is not grown as largely as its merits demand, either in the home garden or for commercial purposes. The seed should be sown as early in the spring as the ground can be prepared, making drills one foot apart and covering the seed with about one inch of soil. When the plants are large enough to facilitate rapid and careful handling thin, leaving a plant every five or six inches. Salsify does best in a deep, rich, sandy soil, although it may be grown

QUESTION BUREAU ?

1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with your question. Initials will not do. 2.—Only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same but not different subjects. 3.—The Editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where to buy anything or sell anything. 4.—We have no space in the way of free advertising. 5.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 6.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Bible interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or mathematical questions. 6.—Don't ask questions by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Buel.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a biographical sketch of J. W. Buel. Did he travel in foreign countries? Is married? Where was he educated. Where does he live?—B. M., Panther, W. Virginia.

J. W. Buel is an author and lives at Seattle, Wash. He was born at Golconda, Ill., in 1849. He was educated in the public schools and at the University of Illinois. He was married in 1871; his wife died in 1900, and he was again married in 1901. He started a country paper in Kansas in 1873, was a reporter on daily papers in Kansas City and St. Louis from 1873 to 1879, and wrote his first book in 1879. He is the author of many books. He traveled through Siberia in 1882, visiting convicts camps.

Florida Again.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me in the next issue all you can about Florida, its climate and products. Is the state rich in extent to the cultivation of corn and other farm products?—B. Strange Creek, W. Va.

Sometimes we are inclined to believe that some of our friends read the Question Bureau only when looking for answers to their own questions, and thus that week's we receive many questions have been recently answered. The following reply to an inquiry about Florida, as printed in these columns in the issue of The Blade for the last week in October:

The climate of Florida is not subject to cold and severe winters. The normal sunshine is about 60 per cent. The mean temperature for January is between 60 and 70 degrees, that for July being 80 and above. The hottest days are June, July and August, the heat being tempered by frequent showers. It offers hope to the invalid. The immigration of a rich and cultured class has had much influence on the political and business development of the state. The Florida forests are estimated at 50,000,000 acres, two-thirds of the area of the state, largely consisting of oak, hickory, long-leaved pine, pitch-pine and cypress. It is said that Florida has a greater variety of trees than any other state in the union.

The state is enormously fertile. It produces corn and other cereals for its own use. In 1902 it produced 3,180,000 bushels from 600,000 acres of land, and in 1903 exports had over 500,000 meat and dairy cattle. But the state's chief crops are semi-tropical. Sugar cane, Sea Island cotton and rice—160,000 acres a year of the last named; sweet potatoes—2,000,000 bushels; Irish potatoes—200,000 bushels; peanuts—100,000 bushels; cassava—nearly 18,000 pounds; tobacco, 1,600,000 pounds, some 7,000,000 watermelons and 3,500,000 melons a year. The orchard crops are in tropical products, but the two chief crops are oranges and pineapples, the latter is raised chiefly in the southeastern counties. The orange growing industry is shifting toward the northern coast. Florida has no minerals, and mineral industries are of rock and sand, the chief is the mining of phosphate rock for fertilizers, in which it has any other district of the world. The greatest industry of Florida, aside from the forest products, is the cigar and tobacco manufacture. Some 300,000,000 cigars a year are turned out.

The soil of Florida is a mere surface soil with no volcanic upheaval, therefore the state has no real hills; but the land has a watershed in the shape of a ridge from 100 to 200 feet high, with a central level 200 miles north of the state, from which low sand terraces decline each way to the sea, with countless lakes and ponds at their bases. The Florida Everglades are separated from the gulf by extensive cypress swamps. The basins of the drainage streams are mostly marshy, full of canebrake and vines and semi-tropical trees. The Everglades are in the southernmost portion of the state, forming a district 100 by 60 miles in extent, and containing 3,000 square miles, both land and water—an overflowed marsh hidden by grass, and thickly dotted with dry "hammocks," ranging in size from those large enough to stand on, up to those covering a square mile or more, and covered by a jungle of vines and shrubs, pine and palmetto. The western part is a maze of lake islands and small shallow bayous. These islands were once really such in the sea, but are now all around them having been built up and been overgrown with vegetation. The great river of Florida is the St. John's, rising in cypress swamps, just south of Everglades, and flowing north parallel with the ocean, threaded on a chain of lakes; 150 miles from its mouth it is a mile wide, and in its lower course, for six or seven, a miniature Amazon in size and character, and drainage of a large territory. Pleasure steamers navigate 200 miles, and the tributary swamp for several hundred more.

Women and Naturalization.

Editor Question Bureau: Why are women not subject to naturalization? Constitution of the United States says they cannot become citizens. Why not?—J. F., Panther, W. Va.

The constitution of the United States does not say a Chinaman cannot become a citizen. A law passed by congress in 1882 says that a Chinaman shall not be made a naturalized citizen. The strong feeling against Chinamen originated in California, which place large numbers arrived in the early history of the state. The general sentiment is that a Chinaman is an undesirable subject for citizenship.

Dark Days.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give the facts concerning the "dark day" of May 19, 1780?—C. L. P., Somerville, Mo.

The record says the "dark day" of 1780 was May 12. In the date mentioned the sphere in New England was so obscured as to cause in some places cessation from outside labor. Birds and domestic fowls acted as during an eclipse. The darkness began at 10 o'clock and lasted all night, causing a feeling of alarm of unusual nature. There appears to have been an absence of clouds for the greater part, though light rain occurred. The area covered by the darkness extended westward of New England. At intervals two dark days are recorded as having occurred in America, one in 1716 and one in 1762.

Paul Jones' Nationality.

Editor Question Bureau: Please state in your next issue the nationality of John Paul Jones. Also how he got the name of John Paul Jones.—R. B. P., Barbara, Fla.

John Paul Jones was of Scotch ancestry. The family name was Paul, and the future naval hero was christened John Paul. He did not add the surname Jones until several years after he had attained his majority. No reason for the addition of the name Jones is given.

"Old Hickory" Jackson.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please answer the following question for the benefit of myself and many others: Why was Andrew Jackson called "Old Hickory?"—J. C. P., Bancroft, N. Y.

The stories of how Jackson got the name of "Old Hickory" do not agree except that it was given him by his soldiers. It is supposed by some to have originated in the example set by his soldiers when short of rations, of feeding on hickory nuts. Another historian says: "It was not an instantaneous inspiration but a growth. One of all the remark was made by a soldier who was struck with his commander's pedestrian powers, that General was 'tough.' Next it was observed that he was as 'tough as hickory,' then he was called 'Hickory,' and by the affectionate adjective 'old' prefixed, and the general thenceforth rejoiced in the completed nickname. There is two honor of a commander." Another story, which seems to us less probable as an explanation of the origin of the name, is told by Captain William Allen, who was a near neighbor of Jackson, and who messed with him during the Creek war. During the campaign the soldiers were suffering rapidly to surprise the Indians, were without tents. A cold March came on, mingled with sleet, which lasted for several days. General Jackson got a severe cold, but did not complain as he tried to sleep in a muddy hut among his half-frozen soldiers. Captain Allen and his brother John cut down a stout hickory tree, peeled off the bark, and made a covering for the general, who was with difficulty persuaded to crawl into it. The next morning a drunken citizen entered the camp, and, seeing the tent, kicked it over. As Jackson crawled from the ruins the toper cried, "Hello, Old Hickory! Come out of your bark, and jine us in a drink."

The Western Reserve.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a short explanation of why certain counties in Northeastern Ohio are called the "Western Reserve," and give the name of the counties.—M. M., Meadville, Pa.

"Western Reserve" is the name given to an extensive tract of land in the northeastern corner of Onio. The ownership of this land was reserved by Connecticut when that state, in 1786, surrendered to the general government of the United States her claims (based upon her old charter) to jurisdiction in part of this territory north and west of the Ohio river relinquished by England at the close of the revolutionary war. Trumbull county, formed in 1800, originally comprised the whole of the Western Reserve. It is now comprised in whole or in part of the following counties: Ashtabula, Trumbull, part of Mahoning, Lake, Geauga, Portage, Cuyahoga, Summit, Lorain, Medina, Huron and Erie. The last two and a very small part of Ottawa counties comprise that portion of the original Western Reserve known as the "fire lands," granted by the state of Connecticut to the sufferers by fire from the British in their incursions into the state. Three northern townships of Ashland county were also a part of Western Reserve territory.

New Mexico.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give all the information you can about New Mexico, climate, public land, etc. If this question has been asked before please have patience and give it again. —L. E. E., Hood River, Ore.

New Mexico has 37,599,949 acres of surveyed land that is subject to entry and settlement.

New Mexico occupies a lofty plateau, which reaches its greatest elevation in the north and west and slopes to the south and southeast, where lies the western part of the plains. Pistacado, or staked plain, no part of the plateau being less than 3,000 feet above sea-level. The altitude of Santa Fe, in the north, is 6,998 feet, that of Albuquerque, on the Rio Grande, near the middle of the territory, 5,008 feet. From the vast tableland, both east and west of the Rio Grande, rise numerous sierras and more or less isolated peaks belonging to the Rocky mountain system. The climate of New Mexico is very dry and healthful, and the territory is celebrated as a resort for those afflicted with pulmonary troubles. Although the summer temperature is sometimes high, especially in the southern part, owing to the dryness of the atmosphere, the heat is never oppressive and the nights are always cool.

In many of the valleys and mountain ranges of the territory are nutritious grasses—at least fourteen varieties—affording abundant food for flocks and herds. Bear, deer, mountain lions, wild cats and antelope elk are found in the mountains, and rabbits, hares, coyotes and prairie dogs are common in the plains. The valley lands are fertile, but as the territory lies within the arid region, agriculture is conducted largely through irrigation, the irrigated farms forming 74.1 per cent. Several of the mountain ranges, particularly those of the north and in Lincoln and western Socorro, Grant and McKinley counties are covered with timber, the most valuable being pine, although oak, juniper, cedar, birch, maple and other trees are common.

Along all the watercourses cottonwoods are abundant, and occasionally willows and sycamores are found. Yucco, the roots of which are used as a substitute for soap, is everywhere abundant. The mineral resources of New Mexico are very important; much gold, silver, copper and lead are mined, and many coal mines are in operation.

The number of public schools in New Mexico in 1903 was 655, with 757 teachers. The expenditure for these schools was $282,545, and the value of school property $690,697, exclusive of land grants. The territory maintains the University of New Mexico at Albuquerque, the College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts at Las Cruces, a normal university at Las Vegas, a normal school at Silver City, a school of mines at Socorro, and a military institute at Roswell. The government supports Indian training schools at Santa Fe and Albuquerque, with 300 pupils each, also two boarding schools with 174 pupils and 19 day schools with about 600 pupils. The population consists largely of Roman Catholics. The Baptists have 36 churches, a college and several mission schools; the Methodists, 17 English-speaking and a number of Spanish-speaking congregations, together with a number of mission schools; the Presbyterian, 45 congregations, 30 preaching stations, 25 mission schools with 45 teachers and 1,562 pupils; the Mormons, 2 churches with 277 members. Other Protestant denominations have about 20 congregations, and the Hebrews 5 organizations and 2 synagogues.

Copyright Laws.

Editor Question Bureau: Would it be necessary to have a composition copyrighted before sending it away to publishers? If so, kindly state copyright fees and to whom to send.—C. S. W., Captina, W. Va.

A printed copy of the title of the composition for which copyright is desired must be delivered to the Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C., or deposited in the mail within the United States on or before the day of publication in this or any other country. The legal fee for recording each copyright claim is 50 cents, and for a copy of this record a certificate under seal of the office an additional fee of 50 cents is required, making $1, or $1.50 if certificate is wanted. A money order or express order avoids all risks.

Missouri Congressmen.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give the present congressmen from Missouri by districts, and their politics.—A. L., Zip, W. Va.

Members of the Sixtieth Congress from Missouri are as follows: First district, James T. Lloyd, D.; second, William W. Rucker, D.; third, Frank B. Klepper, R.; fourth, Frank B. Fulkerson, R.; fifth, Edgar C. Ellis, R.; sixth, D. A. De Armond, D.; seventh, John D. Welborn, R.; eighth, D. W. Shackleford, D.; ninth, Champ Clark, D.; tenth, Richard Bartholdt, R.; eleventh, John T. Hunt, D.; twelfth, Harry M. Coudrey, R.; thirteenth, Marion E. Rhodes, R.; fourteenth, William T. Tyndal, R.; fifteenth, Cassius M. Shartell, R.; sixteenth, Arthur P. Murphy, R.

Memorial Day.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell something about the origin of Decoration Day. What states observe it?—D. C. F., Rochester, Mich.

May 5, 1868, Gen. John A. Logan, then commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, issued an order appointing May 30, of that year, for Grand Army services in so decorating graves. Since that time most of the states have made the day a legal holiday. Those that have not are Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and South Carolina.

The Sage-Brush State."

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell in your next issue about Nevada, climate, inhabitants, timber, farming, mining, etc.—I. M., Cameron, W. Va.

From the standpoint of mineral wealth Nevada is one of the most important states of the Union. It has an area of 112,090 square miles; extreme length, north to south, 484 miles, and width, east to west, 321 miles; rank in size, Nevada's minerals include silver, gold, antimony, lead, copper, mercury, coal, and nickel; also sulphur, gypsum, and deposits of salt and borax. This state was the scene of the first work performed under the irrigation law passed by congress in 1902. It is explained that Nevada's scanty rainfall rather than the poverty of the soil has given the impression that the state is a desert. As early as 1900, 90 per cent. of the improved area was under irrigation. In the cultivated valleys the crops include spring wheat, barley, oats, potatoes, and vegetables. The state is well suited to stock raising, which is carried on to a large extent. The white sage brush affords good winter pasturage, and much hay is cut along the river bottoms and in the valleys. The forest trees are the chief pines, firs and spruces of great size. The foothills are covered with mountain mahogany, dwarf cedar, willow, beech, cottonwood and wild cherry. Apple, peach, pear and plum trees flourish and bear excellent fruit.

The climate of Nevada is characterized by a dry, pure atmosphere, with a temperature varying with different localities. In the coldest seasons the mercury only occasionally drops below zero, and when the nights are coldest the days are usually pleasant. In July, the hotest month, the average temperature is from 70 to 80 degrees, and in January, the coldest month, from 21 to 31 degrees. In the basin of the Virgin river and the region west of that stream the climate is semi-tropical, but owing to the dryness of the air the heat is not especially oppressive. Precipitation is slight throughout the state, varying with the altitude, and being greatest in the mountains. In the more arid sections in the south the rainfall probably does not exceed four inches, while farther north, at an elevation from 5,000 to 6,000 feet, it is about sixteen inches. In point of population, Nevada is the smallest state in the Union. In 1883 it reached the zenith of its population—66,265. The census for 1890 reported a population of 45,761, and in 1900 of 42,335. In 1903 the population was about 40,000.

Emin Pasha.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell about Emin Pasha (Dr. Schnitzer). What caused him to go to Africa? How did he get the name of Emin Pasha? Tell all you can about him.—J. A., Panther, West Virginia.

Eduard Schnitzer was born at Oppeln, Prussia, March 28, 1840. He was educated at Breslau, Berlin and Konigsberg. He went to Turkey in 1864 and in the following year was appointed surgeon in the Turkish army. In 1875 he went to Egypt, becoming surgeon-general in the Egyptian army under Gen. Gordon, who made him governor of the equatorial provinces in Sudan. He made several exploring expeditions, giving to the world much information in reference to the fauna and flora of that region, together with much geographical knowledge. He was cut off from relations with the rest of the world by the insurrection of the dervishes under the Mahdi, in 1883, although maintaining his position. The Egyptian government made him a pasha in 1887. Rescued by Stanley in 1888, he entered the service of the German East Africa company in 1890. He went with Dr. Stuhdman to East Africa upon an exploration expedition and was assassinated by Arabs in 1892.

Miscellaneous.

H. R. C., Dresden, O.: Sixty pounds is the legal minimum weight of a bushel of white potatoes; sweet potatoes, 55 pounds.

J. M. I., Indiana, Pa.: We have no definite information on the subject you inquire about.

H. B. F., Ontario, Oreg.: When you come across a man who argues that a chicken cannot be poisoned, just tell him to try it and end the argument by experiment. While a poison might not necessarily affect a chicken's gizard, when it reachred the blood or the intestines it would do its fatal work quick enough.

W. C., Huntington, Ind.: If we could we would be pleased to tell you the name of the daughter of Pharoah King Solomon married, but we can not do so.

I. S. Long, W. Va.: The length of the Panama canal will be about 47 miles. It will shorten the distance to be traveled from New York to San Francisco 8,096 miles.

E. E. B., Flag Pond, Tenn.: Would advise you to address a letter to the Agricultural Department, Washintgon, D. C.

L. C. G., Titusville, Pa.: We cannot give you a biographical sketch of the person you ask about.

M. J. B., Myerstrom, Pa.: We are unable to recall in what particular public utterance President Rosevelt first spoke of "a square deal" policy.

O. R. Vanetten: The McCumber bill does not provide pensions for Spanish-American war soldiers.

W. H., Maryville, Mo.: Candidates for the naval academy are nominated by members of the lower house of congress or United States senators after competitive examinations, in which the applicant who stands highest is supposed to be selected, other circumstances being equal.

O. M. R., Eaton Rapids, Mich.: All we know of the Isle of Pines has been printed in these columns in a recent issue of The Blade. We would advise our inquirer not to put too much confidence in what agents report of conditions. It would be safer to make a personal investigation.

D. A. T., South Boston, Va.: We cannot answer your question.

W. P. B., Galas, Va.: The child of a soldier cannot draw a pension after becoming of age.

J. B. L., Rush, Ky.: Address Exposition Company, Norfolk, Va.

V. M. R., Haskins, O.: On the fourth page of last week's Blade you will find an article which will answer your question.

E. C., Bethel, O.: You should ask a lawyer for the information you want. We cannot undertake to advise you.

A. C. S., Huntington, Ind.: We cannot give you the nicknames of all the states in the Union.

E. D., Palo, Mich.: Your question requires a legal interpretation that the editor of Question Bureau cannot give it. He cannot answer questions off hand that would bother the supreme court, with all the facts before it, to settle.

WOMEN YOU KNOW.

This spring Aunt Hannah Walker, of Poland Me., will observe her 105th birthday. During the winter she has knitted over a dozen pairs of mittens and stockings.

Mrs. Eliza Burchfield, of Canton, O., is 95 years old, but in all those years she has had only 23 birthdays. Mrs. Burchfield was born February 29, 1812, at Murraysville, Westmoreland county, Pa.

Miss Grace N. Wishaar, of San Jose, Cal., is the only woman theatrical scene painter in the United States. She was educated in Paris and painted the scenery for three New York theatres—the Fifth Avenue, Manhattan and Herald Square.

The little Grand Duchess Olga, eldest daughter of the emperor of Russia, is probably the richest girl in the world. When she was but a week old the sum of a million pounds sterling was presented to her and invested on her behalf.

Mrs. Hannah A. Currier, of Manchester, N. H., is to give her fortune of $1,000,000 for the establishment of a gallery of art in that city at her death. With this large sum of money it is expected that the gallery will be the largest in New England.

Mrs. M. J. Ross, mother of Postmaster Ross, of Fort Gibson, I. T., has just passed her 79th year, and she is perhaps the most distinguished Cherokee woman now living. She was born in Georgia. Her father was Louis Ross, brother of John Ross unquestionably the most noted chief of the Cherokees, having ruled over 40 years.

At least two young women have undertaken the work of training boys and girls for a business career. They are Miss Mary F. Peaslee, of Dover, N. H., and Miss L. M. Downs, of Haverhill, Mass. Miss Downs opened her school, the Haverhill Commercial college, in 1897, and Miss Peaslee opened a asimilar school in Dover in 1900. Both of these schools have now become useful and moneymaking institutions.

A little hunting incident, of which Queen Helena, of Italy, was the heroine, has leaked out some days after the event. She accompanied the king to Castle Porziana to shoot. The weather was intensely cold, so a big bonfire was built, around which the royal party gathered. Suddenly the Marquis Calabrini, a royal equerry, as a joke, jumped over the flaming pile. His garments took fire, and all present lost their heads except the queen, who threw herself on the marquis, tore the burning parts of his clothes away, not heeding the danger to herself, and choked the flames with her skirts. By special order of the queen, this was kept secret, but one person, struck by her courage and coolness, could not forbear expressing his admiration, and thus the incident got out.

When President Grant's only daughter, Nellie, afterward Mrs. Sartoris, was a miss of 12 years she attended a private school in Washington. One afternoon, says a writer, Miss Nellie's lessons were not learned. The carriage came for her, but the teacher dismissed it with the request that it should return at the end of a half-hour. The half-hour came and gilded away with the lesson still unlearned. The carriage came again and was dismissed. At the end of the second half-hour the lesson was committed and Miss Nellie was permitted to go. The next day at the usual hour the young lady arrived, accompanied by her mother. The teacher began to fear she had lost her most cherished pupil, but Mrs. Grant came to thank her for performing her duty. "Teach her," said Mrs. Grant, "that she is only plain, simple Nellie Grant, subject to the same rules which govern all the scholars. This course will have my sincere approbation."

Her Ideal Husband.

Several ladies sat in their club a few evenings ago discussing the virtues of their husbands. "Mr. Bingleton," said one of them, referring to her life partner, "never drinks and never swears—indeed, he has no bad habits." "Does he ever smoke?" someone asked. "Yes; he likes a cigar just after he has eaten a good meal. But I suppose, on an average, he doesn't smoke more than once a month." Some of her friends laughed, but she didn't seem to understand why.—Woman's Magazine.

HOW TOM THUMB BACKED OUT

Interesting Stories of the Visit of the Little Man to the King and Queen of England.

The numerous and confusing paragraphs concerning the interesting dwarf Garnsey, of Wallington, England, whose death was recorded recently, of necessity revived in the minds of old showmen many memories of the original and most famous of all dwarfs, "General Tom Thumb." The confusion in the minds of the busy paragraphists arose from the somewhat misleading title, "Field Marshal Tom Thumb," assumed by Mr. Garnsey when he was before the public as a prodigy of nature.

P. T. Barnum, in "the story of his life," written by himself, says "that in November, 1842, I was at Bridgeport, Conn., where I heard of a remarkably small child, and at my request my brother, Philo F. Barnum, brought him to the hotel. He was not two feet high; he weighed less than 16 pounds, and was the smallest child I ever saw that could walk alone. He was a perfectly formed bright-eyed little fellow, with light hair and ruddy cheeks, and he enjoyed the best of health. He was exceedingly bashful, but after some coaxing he was induced to talk with me, and he told me he was the son of Sherwood E. Stratton, and that his own name was Charles S. Stratton. After seeing him and talking with him, I at once determined to secure his services and exhibit him in public. I engaged him for four weeks at $3 a week, with all traveling and boarding charges for himself and his mother at my expense. They came to New York on Thanksgiving day, December 8, 1842, and I announced the dwarf on my museum bill as 'General Tom Thumb.'"

That was the introduction to the world of this famous midget, and the story of his after-success in America and through Europe is set out in several interesting chapters in the story of Barnum's life and enterprise.

The success of the little general in Liverpool and afterwards in London was instantaneous and complete, but it must never be forgotten that the success was as much due to the daring and original showman, Barnum, as to the talent and charm of the little man. Barnum's biggest hit in London during his successful season with the general at the Egyptian hall was when he was able to close the door of the hall and exhibit the announcement, "Closed this evening, General Tom Thumb being at Buckingham Palace by command of Her Majesty."

One of the best stories of the ability of the little general was concerned with this visit to royalty. Barnum thus details it: "Surprise and pleasure were depicted on the countenances of the royal circle at beholding this remarkable specimen of humanity so much smaller than they had evidently expected to find him. The general advanced with a firm step; as he came within hailing distance he made a very graceful bow, and exclaimed, "Good evening, ladies and gentlemen." A burst of laughter followed this salutation. The queen then took him by the hand, led him about the gallery, and asked him many questions, the answers to which kept the party in an uninterrupted strain of merriment. The general familiarly informed the queen that her picture gallery was first rate, and told her that he should like to see the Prince of Wales. The queen replied that the prince had retired to rest, and that he should see him on some future occasion. The general then gave his songs, dances and imitations, and after a conversation with Prince Albert and all present, which continued for more than an hour, we were permitted to depart."

The funniest incident of this visit was occasioned by the little general's reading of the instructions given him by the lord-in-waiting as to "backing" out of the royal presence. Barnum, who had been duly instructed as to the etiquette of leaving the royal presence exhibited the greatest aptitude in the somwhat awkward movement. The little general, however, not wishing to be outdone by Barnum, when he was losing ground turned immediately and ran a few steps until he was level with Barnum, and then with all solemnity and ceremony resumed the process of "backing" out and so continued to alternate his methods of reaching the door of the gallery, and so making his exit from royal presence. These tactics of retreat provoked the greatest possible merriment from the spectators.

Upon another visit to Buckingham palace Queen Victoria kept her promise and introduced him to the Prince of Wales. "General," said the queen, "this is the Prince of Wales." "How are you, prince?" said the general, and then, standing by the prince, he added: "The prince is taller than I am, but I feel as big as anybody," upon which observation he strutted up and down the room as proud as a peacock, amid shouts of laughter from all present.

A most interesting chapter in Barnum's book is concerned with the courtship of General Tom Thumb and Lavinia Warren, the charming little woman who became Mrs. Tom Thumb. When Miss Warren was on exhibition at Barnum's museum, the general was taking a "vacation" at his country home, and, like most other professionals, whenever he visited New York he must call upon Barnum at the museum, and there it was he met his fate—the charming Miss Warren. Speaking to Mr. Barnum, he said:

"She is the most charming little lady I ever saw, and I believe she was created on purpose to be my wife. Now," he continued, "you have always been a friend of mine, and I want you to say a good word for me. I have got plenty of money, and I want to marry and settle down in life, and I really feel as if I must marry that young lady."

Barnum could not repress his little joke, and said: "Lavinia is engaged already."

"To whom? Commodore Nutt?"

"No, General, to me." Barnum replied.

"Never mind," said Tom Thumb, laughing, 'you can exhibit her for a while, and then give up the engagement; but I do hope you will favor my suit with her."

Realizing the little man's earnestness, Barnum, who had always stood by his friend, said.

"I will not oppose you in your suit, but you must do your own courting. I tell you, however, that the Commodore will be jealous of you; and, more than that, Miss Warren is nobody's fool, and that you will have to proceed cautiously if you would succeed in winning her affections."

How cautiously and well Tom Thumb did proceed is shown in the fact that he won Miss Warren for his wife, although he had a most formidable rival in Commodore Nutt, then on exhibition with the charming Lavinia at Barnum's Museum.

And to finish this eventful story—the little man sought Mr. Barnum's help to break the news gently to the defeated Commodore.

"Mr. Barnum," he said," I want somebody to tell the Commodore that Lavinia and I are engaged, for I am afraid there will be a row when he hears of it."

"Do it yourself, General," Barnum replied.

"Oh," said the general with a shudder, "I would not dare to do it; he might knock me down."

Then it was that the intrepid Lavinia came to the rescue and said, "I will do it." The bold Commodore got over his defeat, and officiated at the marriage as the general's best man.—New York Telegraph.

FRENCH OVENS IN CANADA

Canadian Habitan Farmers Still Cling to Brick Ovens.

In Canada the French settlers still continue to use large brick ovens out of doors, such as were built in France 250 years ago. The perfection of the stove and range in the last fifty years have driven many of these ovens out of commission, but many of the habitan farmers think that no good baking can be done in any other oven.

Its use is simple. A fire is made in the oven of good hardwood and when the oven is exceedingly hot the ashes are raked out and the large loaves ready to bake are placed on the bottom of the oven without pans. The family baking is the work of an entire day and requires the attention of more than one member of the family.

The making of the bread is begun the previous day when, according to the size of the family, from one-half to a whole barrel of flour is made into dough. When this is all baked the loaves are stored in the laterle, a small building also detached from the main house.

This baking is intended to supply the family from one to two months in the colder weather. This method of baking makes a very thick croute or crust. As all of the natural elements of the grain are left in the flour the bread is dark in color. One learns to like this bread very much.

Looked Like a Sore Finger.

Barrett was a very pompous man, and as my bump of reverence has always been a concavity, he early marked me out for his displeasure. After giving me a list of plays for which to procure wardrobe—plays which he did not do during the season—he suddenly changed his mind and put on Julius Caesar in Richmond, Va. It was impossible to get an armor there, I played Metellus Cimber, First Citizen and Phasarius—and a soldier. Luckily I had sandals and fleshings. I borrowed a tunic from Otis Skinner, a toga from the stage manager who was out of the bill; I had a mob shirt made in the theatre; I got out a make-up for Phasarius the Barbarian, but the soldier? All of the utility men were compelled to "eke the battle rabble out" as soldiers in the last act. I could not get in the town a helmet and armor, so simply "lurked" behind the other soldiers clad in fleshings, sandals and Shaver's tunic, which came half way to my knees. I was then five feet eleven and three-fourths and weighed 130 pounds, so you may imagine the audience hardly became conscious of me until my third entrance.

My modest disposition and my desire not to meet the star's eye did not avail me. He spotted me the first thing. As the curtain came down he called me and thundered: "What do you think you represent?"

I coyly responded: "A camp follower, sir, lurking behind the main column and robbing the dead."

"Hush!" he grunted, his eyes passing up my stretch of shanks in pink fleshings, surmounted by the tight little tunic at top, "you look like a sore finger!"—Wilton Lackaye, in Bohemian.

Louisiana's Veterans.

One of the most charming and interesting places I have visited in the quaint and picturesque old city of New Orleans is Camp Nicholls, the home of the Confederate veterans, located on the Bayou St. John, in the loveliest part of all the suburbs.

Though the angel of peace has long since folded her white wings over our beloved southland, and our veterans are dwelling in this beautiful realm of peace donated them by the state, they are still loyal as ever to the "lost cause" for which they so bravely fought. They each continue to wear the uniforms of gray and the typical slouch hats that they so proudly wore during the civil war, and sometimes they become so enthused while talking of well-remembered battles that they line up by the old six-pounder on the lawn, and in memory live again the thrilling conflict.

The state of Louisiana appropriates $130 per year for each veteran in the home, and the Daughters of the Confederacy from all over the Pelican state send generous donations of food and money, while almost every inmate in the home has some relative or friend who gives him money and clothing. The veterans always manifest great interest in the celebration of the anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans and on January 8 last were given a royal treat by the ladies whose pleasure it was to help them observe the day.—Leslie's Weekly.

AROUND WORLD POSTALS

Cost Only a Cent and Are the Souvenir Hunter's Latest Fad.

The around the world postal card is the latest thing in the souvenir postal card fad, and although it is a joy to the recipient, the postal clerks call it only another pest, for its face is so covered with addresses that it takes a valuable minute to figure out what is meant.

It is sent out in the first place by the person who is to be its final recipient, and it travels widely before it comes back. An ordinary plain postal card is used. Across the back, running the short way of the card, the directions are written.

They simply request the person whose name appears at the top of the card to send it along to the second name and so on, in a sort of chain letter style. In addition, says the New York Sun, each recipient puts the date when she received the postal opposite her name on the back of the card.

As the card travels along its face is covered with lines where one address has been crossed off and a new one written on, and it is also covered with cancelling marks and stamps, for this card must go all the way around the world to be a success.

When the original sender receives it back it is worn with travel.

ORIENTAL SAYINGS.

He who plans for tomorrow worries for today.

Ask twice the value when you would sell and offer one-half the value when you would buy.

Let me see thee at prayer, but pray to get the better of them in all deals.

Count thy money when it is paid thee. Not that all men are rogues, but that some one may pay thee too much and the extra coin can be slipped in thy pocket.

Of ten goats offered thee as a buyer one is sure to be unworthy. Thy policy is to declare nine unworthy and one sound.

If thou loseth thy purse have hopes that it will be found and returned by an honest man. If thou findest a lost purse remember that the loser can scarcely hope to recover it.

If they wife is joyful beat her. If she be sorrowful beat her. If she be neither one beat her because she is neither happy nor unhappy.

It is written in the Koran that a man shall have 10 per cent profit, but it is tacitly understood that if he can make two hundred out of an American tourist he is to go ahead.

All men should speak the truth. Truth is mighty and will prevail. It is not expected, however, that you will tell the other fellow that the horse you wish to sell him is blind.

Strive early in thy career to acquire the reputation of an honest man. You can then begin to beat the eye-teeth out of everybody and still be praised for it.

If thou owest a debt and cannot pay then appeal to thy creditor in the name of Allah. If a debtor of thine cannot pay then tell him in the name of Satan that you wilt sell him out, lock, stock and barrel.

He who loseth his dog may lament, but not too much. He who loseth his wife may rejoice, but not too greatly. Were it otherwise, one might come to think a wife was of more value than a dog, and we know that such is not the case.

Too Much Proof.

District Attorney Jerome, at a dinner in New York, told a story about honesty.

"There was a man," he said, "who applied for a position in a dry goods house. His appearance wasn't prepossessing, and reference was demanded. After some hesitation, he gave the name of a driver in the firm's employ. This driver, he thought, would vouch for him.

"A clerk sought out the driver, and asked him if the applicant was honest.

"'Honest?' said the driver. 'Why, his honesty's been proved again and again. To my certain knowledge he's been arrested nine times for stealing, and every time he was acquitted.'"

MEAGERNESS OF HEROES

The Clean and Lean Young Man of Current Fiction.

A writer who has observed the literary tendency of the day complains that the heroes of popular novels are becoming too thin and too tall. The heroes of twenty works of recent fiction are cited in proof. With one exception these heroes are tall and thin. It does not appear from this criticism that the heroes have anything otherwise the matter with them physically. They are all energetic enough to win the heroine by the time they reach the last chapter. In fact, their very leanness seems to be an aid, rather than a handicap, in some of the adventures the author sets for them. And yet the critic is disturbed. "From every page of the novels one reads," he says, "this gaunt creature peers out, wondering (and well he may) what readers think of him. Leanness is, to all appearance, his single characteristic, except, perhaps, that he is cleanshaven. Clean and lean. What fascination! But can you understand why the hero of a story should always be described as lean?" But would the critic change all this? What would be have? Would he be confronted by a hero of this sort: Harold Delimosenes was fat and florid. As Mayme came down the stens to the garden to meet him she found him leaning against the gate post, breathing heavily as a result of his rapid walk to the trysting place. The prop swayed unsteadily against Harold's 290 pounds, and as Mayme looked confidently into the eyes of her beloved she murmured softly. "Harold, why do you not rest against yon oak? It is much safer, and I am sure father would regret anything might happen to the gate post." Or: Clarence Hardweight sank suddenly down on the sofa.

It was a Louis Quinze, and had really been intended as an ornament to the parlor rather than a practical piece of property. Clarice saw the danger, but only too late. When Clarence recovered from the crash, however, he was dimly conscious of a fair face leaning over him and of a voice that whispered: "No matter, dear—no matter what happened to the sofa, remember that you cannot injure the floor, and that I will always love you for yourself alone." Or again: The man who had won Belinda Murgotroy's affections weighed 300 even in the Turkish bath. It was said of him that once, entering a crowded street car, a wag had remarked: "I will be one of three gentlemen to give this party a seat," a story that has been told of others, but of which he was declared to be the only original. The anecdote nad clung to him and as Belinda saw him now, standing before the big double window of the drawing room, she murmured: "It seems to me it is dark here," and turned on the gas. It would never do. The imagination fails to picture the fat hero, and until the novelists arrive at some happy medium it is to be feared that they will continue their heroes as tall, thin and cleanshaven.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

VASE INLAID WITH IVORY

Shows Musical Instruments and Costumes of Ancient Babylonians.

At Bismya, a ruin in central Babylonia, was discovered among other remarkable things a blue soapstone vase richly engraved with human figures and inlaid with ivory and precious stones.

The vase, when found, writes Prof. E. J. Banks in the Scientific American, was in fragments, three of which were recovered from among hundreds of fragments of vases of other stone. All were lying in an ancient refuse heap of the temple, where they had been thrown. The position of this heap of rubbish, buried beneath the ruins of structures known to date from 3800 B. C., and containing a number of inscriptions and bricks, as well as the style of art, points about 4500 B. C.

One of the most remarkable features of the vase is that it is unlike anything ever before discovered in any ancient ruins. Upon the three fragments are represented at least thirteen human figures, either entire or partly broken away. The two central figures are musicians, who are playing upon their five and seven stringed harps as they are marching along. If for no other reason, the engraving is remarkable because it gives a picture of the musical instrument of 6,000 years ago.

Behind the musicians marches a person of importance, possibly the king, for from his hat project three rays to distinguish him from the others in the procession. Behind him are two other figures. Before and above the musicians are figures who are represented as running to meet the procession. The engraving may represent one of the religious processions common in later Babylonian history, when the gods were carried about the city. Yet the running figures more likely indicate the triumphal procession of a victorious king, accompanied by music, and an occasion of great joy is represented.

Still more remarkable is the execution of the engraving. While the field of the picture is represented by the blue stone of the vase, the figures are partly composed of inlaid materials. When found, the inlay, with the exception of a few pieces of lapis lazuli in one of the tree branches, was missing, yet the deep grooves into which it had been set remain to show where it had been. Later I discovered a square piece of ivory which formed the skirt of the figure bearing the branch. From this one ivory dress we may infer that the dresses of all the figures were of the same material.

The faces, arms and feet are represented in relief, and the long braids of hair and the hats are also of the stone of the vase. Judging from other objects found in the Bismya temple, it would seem that the eyes were inlaid with blue stone. The material employed to represent the bracelets and head bands and other inlaid parts cannot be known, yet from the dump small pieces of red and blue stone, mother of pearl and engraved ivory appeared. Some of them may have been used in the missing parts of the vase.

A chief peculiarity of the art is that the figures are represented with en

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Does Your Subscription Expire Next Month?

Nottingham Lace Curtains

The Most Popular Premium Ever Offered by The Blade —Special Announcement to Subscribers Whose Time Expires in May.

In reviewing our subscription books, we find during the past three or four years more than 50,000 of our subscribers have received from us at least one pair of lace curtains. Since we do not sell these curtains, but give one pair for each club of ten subscribers, these figures will demonstrate the popularity of our premium offer — therefore we have made arrangements for the season of 1906-7, by contracting direct with one of the largest lace mills of this country for a special pattern and better goods, made especially for the subscribers of the Toledo Blade. We shall be prepared to supply 20,000 to 25,000 pairs this season.

Each curtain is 30 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and two curtains (or one pair) are sent postpaid by mail to each person awarded on following terms:

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of May we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of some half dozen propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to proposition No. 3, will receive a pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By May 1st the many whose subscriptions expire during May should have our propositions. Each and every one should renew under one of the propositions, and hundreds should send us a club of ten or more, and avail themselves of our curtain proposition. It will be noticed that we do not now make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. We now make this offer to May subscribers only. Should any May subscribers fail for any reason to get our printed proposition by May 3rd, they will please write us for a duplicate. Also please remember that unless one of the propositions be accepted by June 1st, you will never have the opportunity again. We should have a renewal of all our May names and a large number of new ones as well.

PRESERVING THE RECORDS.

The report from Washington that valuable records have been bundled off to a paper mill seems incredible, yet it is the usual consequence of dividing responsibility. The congressional committee, whose duty it is to inspect government reports and separate the worthless from the valuable, intrusts its work largely to a clerk, and his decision has been final. It seems that his power of discrimination is limited, and when he consigned a mass of papers from the postoffice department to destruction, he committed an act of vandalism that is inexcusable.

An investigation will probably follow, and the disclosures already made indicate that congress will be called upon at the next session to provide a suitable home for the national records. Agitation begun some time ago resulted in the purchase of a lot for the proposed building, but that was the end of it. Now that attention has been called to our almost criminal neglect in the matter, it is quite likely that more stringent provisions will be made, to the end that official documents may be inspected by men competent to pass on them.

WHY NOT HARMON?

With three prospective candidates for the presidency within her boundaries, Cincinnati has reason to be proud. Of Taft and Foraker the country has already heard, but less publicity has been given to the boom just launched of Judson Harmon, attorney general under the Cleveland administration, and one of the first citizens of Ohio.

Harmon has this advantage over his Republican aspirants in that he will be the only Democrat from Cincinnati in the race, while if the Queen City finds favor in the eyes of the Republican convention, either Taft or Foraker must feel the disappointment of defeat.

There are many reasons why the Harmon proposition should grow strong in Democratic circles. In the first place, Mr. Harmon is well thought of in business and political centers. He is regarded as a safe and sane man, while at the same time he has equipoise. That is, he is neither a Populist nor corporationist, but a happy medium. He would therefore not be distasteful either to the radical Bryanites or to the reasonable conservatives. He makes friends readily and holds them easily. He is a clean man, an able man and a just man. And it should be a source of strength to him that he is a Buckeye.

Of course, we have no idea that Mr. Harmon will be honored by the Democratic party. That organization has unfortunately deteriorated to a one-man party, and that one man is himself a candidate. He will nominate himself on his own platform and then he will wonder all through the campaign why the people do not warm to him. That will be because he is not honest with himself nor with the people. If he would do all that he professes he would do, his election would be a sad blunder, but no one believes that he would do these things. On the contrary, somehow, the American mind is filled with the thought that this man from the Platte, who talks so much and so entertainingly, would do nothing, and it is not that kind of a man the people want to guide the destinies of the nation. Whereas, were Mr. Harmon nominated and elected, he would be something more than a mere nonentity.

But some one may ask why The Blade, a Republican newspaper, should concern itself with the naming of a Democratic candidate? It is because we believe the best results can be guaranteed only when all national parties choose well and give the voters representative candidates. That should be the aim in all elections, in order that, no matter which party wins, the integrity of our institutions may be preserved and the best interests of the people conserved. Besides, there isn't much glory in defeating a man already twice whipped, and we would like to see a real national contest.

ONE TASK AT A TIME.

Mayor Reyburn, of Philadelphia, has smashed one of the cherished traditions of the Pennsylvania politician, and that is to grab everything and look for more. Reyburn won a splendid victory against the allied forces, and from the day he was inducted into office he has demonstrated a capacity for doing things. He is his own boss and he has good ideas concerning his duties to the people. Even his enemies at the polls are forced to admit that he is giving them a pleasant surprise.

It is natural that such a man should attract attention, and in the discussion of candidates for Penrose's job in the senate, Reyburn's name was brought out the other day. But Mayor Reyburn has other views. His reply is said to be characteristic of him and demonstrates that there is one man in Pennsylvania who is filled with the right spirit. "One job is enough," he said, "and I am not a candidate for the senate." Nothing ambiguous in that statement. It is brief and to the point, and is refreshing to Philadelphians who are accustomed to seeing their servants play ducks and drakes with the offices.

The mayor is right. He will have all he can attend to, if he governs Philadelphia honestly and courageously. That city has been notoriously corrupt and disgracefully wicked. If Reyburn gives a business administration, if he weeds out corruption and inspires civic pride in the people, he will have accomplished a reform worth while. And after he has regenerated Philadelphia, the state won't hesitate to impose more responsible tasks on him.

"THE TEXAS IDEA."

Students of municipal government will find an interesting subject for analysis in "The Texas Idea." The current number of the Outlook contains a description of the Houston plan of civic administration, and a brief history of its operation. The Texas Idea had its birth in Galveston immediately following the tidal wave that destroyed a large part of the city. Emergency compelled action of a drastic kind and the result was authority conferred on a few men. It was as if the citizens of Galveston had said to the chosen powers: "Take Galveston and make of it what you will." And these men proceeded to handle civic affairs as they would deal with a huge business project.

So Houston, attracted by the splendid results achieved in Galveston, secured a new charter and compressed its ponderous political organization into a compact working machine. Its present government consists of a mayor and four aldermen, and these five men look after the vast interests of the city. They are paid liberal salaries and devote their entire time to the city. The results are what might be expected. Centralized responsibility means for efficiency. If anything goes wrong there is no opportunity to shift the burden. Everybody knows on whose shoulders it rests. It makes for economy and honesty as well, for the officials have no friends to reward or enemies to punish. They realize that the eyes of all Houston are on them, and that their tenure of office depends on their record.

To guard against the objection which is raised to this "civil oligarchy" in the matter of franchises, ample protection is furnished by the charter. Franchise ordinances must be published at the expense of the applicant, and after they are accepted by the aldermen and before the mayor has approved, the referendum can be demanded by 500 voters.

The writer admits that there are some defects in the system, but on the whole it works admirably. And one of the best proofs of its success is the satisfaction with which it is received by the people. They know where to go if they have any complaints to make of inefficiency in any of the departments, and they know that they will be given a respectful hearing. The saving accomplished by having their affairs ably managed comes home to them directly in the shape of reduced taxes, and they have visible proof that this economy has in no wise restricted civic repairs or civic improvements.

If the "Texas Idea" is not the perfect form of civic government, it is at least a nearer approach than the old-fashioned system, with its cumbersome legislative body and innumerable departmental officials.

ROOSEVELT AND HUGHES.

In the opinion of Washington correspondents the President is whipping things in shape to control the New York delegation for Taft. This is their conclusion after analyzing his actions in deposing federal officials who owe their positions to Ex-Congressman Wadsworth and the Odell machine. That indeed may be the ultimate effect, but we do not believe it to be the guiding spirit of the President's activity.

Just now there is a fierce conflict on in New York. The old Republican organization has enough life left in it to obstruct the progressive policies of Governor Hughes. He has met opposition in his every effort to secure reform legislation. He has public opinion back of him, yet the organization, by making an alliance with certain Democrats, has succeeded in delaying the governor's plans. The President indorses the Hughes program, believing it is essential to the best interests of the people that the reforms as mapped out by the governor be put in force. What more natural then that he should seek to discipline those members of the assembly who are still taking orders from Odell and Wadsworth? By retiring the revenue collector at Rochester and replacing him with one who is in harmony with the state administration, he can give Governor Hughes effective aid and contribute to the fulfillment of the governor's promise to the people.

This seems to us to be the likely reason for the changes which the President is making in the federal offices of the Empire state. He has not indicated that he wants Taft nominated by the Republican convention and there is absolutely no foundation for many of the stories that have been published tending to show that the President is using the machinery of the national administration in furthering the Taft campaign. But we do know that his heart is set on correcting abuses in the political and commercial life of his own state, and if in the course of his participation to effect this purpose, the cause of Secretary Taft is advanced, we do not imagine the President woll be displeased.

OUR NEW SERIAL STORY.

Next week The Blade will begin publication of a new serial story entitled "Tonio, Son of the Sierras," by General Charles King, the author of many thrilling tales of soldier life in the west.

In this new story of King's our readers will get swift action from beginning to end; there are no dull moments to test the reader's patience. It is a tale of the Apache war, told as only King can tell a tale of that kind, and the people in it are real people, with red blood in their veins. The hero is an Apache "of uncertain age; he looked to be forty, and might be nearer sixty." We feel certain that our readers will like Tonio.

MR. BRYCE'S HUMOR.

James Bryce, the British ambassador at Washington, is always entertaining. His profound knowledge of American institutions and his great analytical powers give his assertions weight, and he is, therefore, in great demand at public and semi-public functions.

One can detect a humorous vein in Mr. Bryce's address before the Transatlantic society meeting in Philadelphia. Mr. Bryce stated with grave positiveness that this country might have escaped many serious problems had it remained the colony of England. Our development would have been more gradual, slavery would have been abolished without bloodshed, we would have had fewer railroads, and the many economic problems that now confront President Roosevelt would have had no existence.

We thoroughly agree with Mr. Bryce, and yet, looking back through the century and more of our independence, taking thoughtful account of the hardships which our forefathers endured, of the horrors of the civil war, of the trying period of reconstruction, of the political animosities engendered, and of the storm and stress of our commercial life, we doubt if there is an American with a drop of red blood in him who has a regret, or who would wish that this nation could retrace its steps and choose the other path. What were all these hardships and vicissitudes compared with the glory of the harvest, a nation that stands head and shoulders above every other nation on earth, whose achievements are the marvel of the age?

BRYAN AND HEARST.

The announcement that William Randolph Hearst will nationalize his Independence League means that he has given up all hope of attaining his ambition through the medium of the Democratic party, and it means, too, that if William Jennings Bryan accepts the Democratic nomination in 1908, he will face a new schism in the ranks and a serious one, for despise Hearst as we may and must, we cannot deny that he possesses certain qualities of leadership which will command a formidable following.

This cloud in the Democratic horizon is giving Mr. Bryan much concern and he doubtless had it in mind when he made his speech before the Jefferson club of Brooklyn. He waved aside the many suggestions coupling his name with the Democratic nomination and inferred that it was not a matter for present consideration. Mr. Bryan knows that he cannot go into the next race with a divided party and hope to win, and he won't consent to be the leader of another forlorn hope.

What is Mr. Hearst's game? He is not quite such a fool as to think that his Independence League will name the next president. It is a question indeed if he aspires higher than the vice presidency or possibly a cabinet position. Suppose he is in shape to drive a hard bargain with Mr. Bryan, will the latter be in a dickering mood? Will he give what Hearst demands in return for the support of the Independence League? There is evidence that Mr. Hearst is proceeding in the methodical manner of the shylock. He wasn't present at the Brooklyn dinner although he has been counted in the past among Bryan's warmest supporters. His aloofness is a hint of the cold-bloodedness of his program. If Mr. Bryan wants Hearst he must be prepared to pay the price.

THE PEACE CONGRESS.

Andrew Carnegie believes real good will develop from the deliberations of the national peace congress which has just concluded its labors, and it is an opinion shared by many of the participants. The discussion took a wide range, but on the whole was thoughtful and instructive.

The feature of the congress was the conflict of views between President Roosevelt and Mr. Carnegie—the former expressing himself in a letter of encouragement addressed to the congress, and the latter in a speech delivered before the delegates. The President, while extolling the virtue of the movement for arbitration, said: "First and foremost, I beseech you to remember that though it is our bounden duty to work for peace, yet it is even more our duty to work for righteousness and justice. It is 'righteousness that exalteth a nation,' and though normally peace is the handmaid of righteousness, yet if they are ever at odds it is righteousness whose cause we must espouse." This sentence "stuck" in Andy's craw. He imagined the President was hedging on arbitration. To him peace was the only goal, and any means to attain it was justifiable. Somehow he construed the President's utterance to be tantamount to casting an anchor to windward against complete surrender to the cause of arbitration.

Only by indirection did Mr. Carnegie allude to the President's letter, but it was plain to his auditors that he resented what he regarded as an effort to subordinate peace. But we think Mr. Carnegie's reasoning is faulty when he says: "Therefore, men who place justice or righteousness above peace practically proclaim, as it appears to me, that they will commit injustice and discard righteousness by constituting themselves sole judges of their own cause in violation of law, justice and right." That is not a fair conclusion, nor do we believe that the President had any such thought when he wrote the sentence to which Mr. Carnegie alludes. If all men were righteous, there would be no occasion for a peace congress or a Hague tribunal. Nor is it possible for all men or all nations to consider all questions from the same viewpoint. But as men are likely to err, so are nations and international boards of arbitration. While the President does not go so far as to say that any nation should sit in judgment on its own case, we have no doubt he had in mind that an occasion might arise when a nation could not defer to a board of arbitration and retain its self-respect, when the offense against it might be of so flagrant a character that it could not be arbitrated. That is our interpretation of the President's contention that righteousness should prevail over peace, and we would be much surprised to learn that he purposed making every nation sole judge of its own acts in all disputes. That would be going back to first principles with a vengeance.

STANDARD OIL CONVICTED.

The conviction of the Standard Oil company for accepting rebates is another step in the movement begun by the administration to force corporations to come within the bounds of the law. The prosecution was pressed under the Elkins law, and while the defendant company fought every inch of the way, its own books condemned it of the practices complained. It pleaded ignorance, claiming it was not aware that the rate allowed by the Chicago & Alton was different from the published rate, but Judge Landis held this not to be a competent defense. He contended that it was the company's business to know.

The aggregate penalty which the court can impose for the 1,400 and odd counts amounts to over $29,000,000. While it is not expected that the court will inflict the maximum punishment, there will be a disposition to give Standard Oil an object lesson for two reasons: first, because it has been engaged in the practice for a long period, and has thus illegally kept to itself millions of dollars that should have gone to the stockholders of the transportation lines; nad, second, its officials endeavored to throw dust in the eyes of the administration. Two of the company directors called at the White House some time ago and informed the President that Standard Oil was the personification of commercial probity. "Don't be misled," they implored him, and he assured them he would not be. Of course, he knew then that these special envoys were tampering with the truth, for the attorney general's office had already accumulated a mass of evidence, and his sententious reply probably was impelled by this knowledge, although the Standard Oil men doubtless thought they had put the President on guard against his own subordinates.

The company in all likelihood will appeal the case to the highest court, and if the verdict is sustained, it will be sometime before final judgment can be entered. But after all, what if the maximum penalty is imposed? It amounts to less than a year's dividend, and unless the government exercises extreme vigilance, some scheme will be devised to make the people foot the bill.

HASKELL FOR GOVERNOR.

It is eminently fitting that the first governor of the state of Oklahoma should be an Ohioan and that he should come from the northwestern section of the state. Charley Haskell, formerly of Ottawa and Toledo, is the man. He has not been nominated and elected, but as he is the only old Ohio man in the race, his chances may be considered first-class. Of course, Haskell is a Democrat, and it is by no means certain that Oklahoma is a Democratic state. If it is Democratic The Blade hopes Haskell will win, for he will make a good governor of the new commonwealth, and they will have to trot out an excellent Republican who will make a better executive.

Haskell was a leader in the recent constitutional convention which framed the drastic organic law for the new state. Many of the reform measures which were engrafted into that document were suggested by him. So well did he do his work that he was urged for the governorship, but for a long time declined to become a candidate. Now he has yielded and is contesting for the nomination with two other leading Democrats of the state.

When Haskell was in Ohio he was a prominent railroad man and a promotor of some gigantic schemes. Down in Oklahoma he has become a "friend of the people," and in the announcement of his candidacy he says: "The grafters, the crooks and the monopolists need not vote for me, for I will in no way represent them." That slogan should secure him the nomination, at least.

ANOTHER CONVULSION.

The frequency with which this hemisphere has been visited by convulsions of nature during the last two years has been a subject for much earnest thought on the part of scientists and for much concern on the part of men of affairs. The former have advanced so many thories that the layman has an almost unlimited assortment to choose from; as for the man of affairs he would feel more comfortable if someone would organize a company to insure against earthquakes.

News from the seat of the latest disturbance is yet incomplete, but the situation is bad enough at best. The city of Chilpancingo, capital of the state of Guerrero, Mexico, has been practically destroyed and several killed. Other towns in that neighborhood have experienced serious loss and there is apprehension for the fate of small communities which are outside the lines of communication. From the meagre description furnished, it would seem that the first shock arrived Sunday about midnight, and this was followed, as is almost invariably the case, by a succession of shocks more or less severe in character. Guerrero is a state bordering on the Pacific, well down below the center of Mexico, in about the 18th parallel and has a topography, we presume, much like that of Chile and California.

Naturally this earthquake will renew agitation concernisg the Panama canal. Pessimists are likely to remind us that we are expending millions of treasure on a target for the hidden intraterrestial forces. It is an argument that was advanced by the opponents of the great project and finally by those who favored the sea level rather than the lock plan as being less liable to destruction. However, the experts disagree on this proposition and we may as well dismiss it for the reason that the government is committed to the lock plan. It is to be noted moreover that the earthquake is not a deterrent to human activities. The people of San Francisco are planning to rebuild on a more magnificent scale than ever before; the afflicted Chileans are not dismayed by the catastrophe which befel them but are obliterating the earthquake's track, and even the citizens of Jamaica, the latest sufferers, are taking on new courage. The locations of these earthquakes with reference to the canal zone may cause the American people some anxiety, but there will be no general demand that, by reason of this, we shall stop digging the link that is to unite the two oceans. The man who won't work because death is certain becomes an incumbrance to the earth. No progressive nation can afford to lose heart over an earthquake.

THE ENMITY OF DEBS.

And now comes Eugene V. Debs with a roast for Roosevelt? Was there ever a man born under a luckier star than was our President? Tillman and Hearst and Debs, these three have openly attacked him and expressed their contempt for him. This same Debs had occasion once to criticise Grover Cleveland just as he has denounced our federal courts and other paraphernalia of the law. Indeed, he has been called an anarchist, and if the coat is not a perfect fit, it does not come far from it. Listen to this characteristic Debsism:

I have seen the nation mad with hero-worship over this man Roosevelt, but I have not been moved by it. Very "great" men sometimes shrivel into very small ones, and finally vanish into oblivion in the short space of a single generation.

But the naked eye has not observed this shriveling up process which is to consign our President to oblivion. Just as a mere guess, we venture to say that everything Debs stands for will shrivel into mere nothingness long before the name of Roosevelt becomes even dim on the pages of American history.

THE WHISKEY LABEL.

Whiskey is bad enough in any form, but the decision of the government that it comes under the provisions of the pure food law and must bear a label showing exactly what it is, whether "straight," "blend," "compound" or "imitation," will be generally approved by the consuming public. But it is past comprehension that distillers should enter a protest, for their opposition cannot be construed in any other way than as evincing a desire to deceive their patrons. Surely a customer has a right to know that he is buying exactly what he pays for, and it should be the aim of the dealer to furnish what the customer wants.

The report that distillers are offended at the action of President Roosevelt won't alter his decision, but is apt to make him more determined than ever to enforce the new ruling. There is no reason why whiskey manufacturers should have privileges not accorded to other manufacturers, and there is more ground for their acquiescence because of the nature of their business. The purpose of the administration is to make the pure food law mean something, and every citizen should co-operate in the effort.

PATTERSON MUST PAY.

Pending a decision of the supreme court of Colorado in the election cases of 1904, former United States Senator Patterson published in his newspaper a severe stricture on the court, directly charging that it was under the influence of the corporations. For this he was haled into court, judged to be in contempt, and fined $1,000. He carried the case to the United States supreme court, which has affirmed the judgment of the lower court, Justices Harlan and Brewer dissenting.

This decision is of general interest. Senator Patterson pleaded the truth of the charge in justification and maintained that the sentence was in violation of the constitutions, both state and federal, which guarantee the liberty of the press and freedom of speech. But Justice Holmes held that admitting these guarantees, they do not prevent the punishment for such publications as are inimical to the public welfare. A publication that is intended to influence the decision of a court or the verdict of a jury is without question of that nature, as it might defeat the ends of justice, and this proposition holds even if the allegations contained in the publication can be proved. The plan of our judicial system contemplates that the issues are to be submitted to a judge or jury and by them decided without interference from any quarter.

Justices Harlan and Brewer, however, refuse to subscribe to the theory that public welfare overrides constitutional privileges, "and if the right of free speech and of a free press are in their essence attributes of national citizenship, then neither congress nor any state since the adoption of the fourteenth amendment can by legislation or by judicial action impair or abridge them." From their point of view, the senator should be permitted to show justification, but as they are in the minority, the contrary opinion must prevail. Both propositions will have their adherents. That the point at issue has not long since been put up to the supreme court is no doubt due to the fact that publishers have, by common consent, taken the view just expressed by the court, and refrained from saying anything that might tend to influence judge or jury pending the hearing of the case. Only in recent years, since the advent of the new journalism, have the old bounds of propriety been overstepped.

Current Comment

"American wives are spoiled," says Editor Stead. If he expects us to rush in and agree with him he's foolish.

How many people would sit out in a ball park on a cold day and listen to a lot of eminent gentlemen talk peace?

With the initiative and referendum in a cage and labeled as a Bryan issue, people soon begin to poke sticks in at it.

W. T. Stead says that editors stir up all the wars. Then he might tell us what editor blew up the Maine.

King Edward, traveling around the country, kissing other kings, fully explains our idea of a waste of energy.

His relatives are exhibiting a great deal of anxiety to have the late "Silent" Smith's money talk for them.

It is with automobiles as with women's hats, one of last year's style never seems to attract much attention on the streets.

The wise patent medicine man is the one who hasn't yet pasted the spring fever label on the cold cure bottle.

Mr. Bryan says the Democrats should nominate their best man for President. Then he has decided to accept?

Editor William T. Stead isn't talking about the men of this country in a way to ever get himself affectionately called Uncle Bill.

We are expecting a letter every day from the man out west who predicted that April would be a cold and disagreeable month.

The salary of the czar of Russia is $23,000,000 a year. But the fact that he doesn't earn it is probably the least of his worries.

Were only one of Rhode Island's three candidates for United States senator a millionaire the situation would simplify itself in short order.

The question arises, would Mr. Andrew Carnegie be willing to have all armor plate beat into ploughshares and pruning hooks?

The agricultural department advises farmers not to kill skunks. And if the city man is wise he will think twice before he kills any.

We haven't found him yet, but expect to some day discover a man who can tell by his corns when there is going to be an earthquake.

Perhaps Secretary Taft regards the matter of winning the support of Ohio as a mere incident, which need not interfere with his regular work.

President Roosevelt will talk on the subject of railroads on Memorial day. He thinks he will find it much more interesting than to go fishing.

J. P. Morgan says Uncle Sam's troubles "are only growing pains." Which is certainly much better than being afflicted with the go-backs.

We miss young John D. Rockefeller's Sunday talks to his Bible class, but we still have Dun's and Bradstreet's reports to cheer us up.

Secretary Taft not only tells the Porto Ricans why they should be happy, but, in his convincing way, he makes them believe that they are.

Mr. Carnegie should let his money do the talking, then when it says silly things people will pretend they have a cold in the head and can't hear well.

Lots of good people are always nervous when a peace congress is in session for fear that something will happen to precipitate a fight among the members.

A half dozen Carnegie hero medals have been found in pawn shops. This will be a revelation to people who have wondered what a hero medal could possibly be good for.

The New York World's query, "What is a Democrat?" has received no satisfactory answer. Most people would rather guess on the number of beans in a jar.

The English sparrow is not the kind of bird to inspire spring poetry, but the way he gets around in all kinds of weather shows that he is no mollycoddle.

Evelyn Thaw's mother's story of her love for her daughter has been copyrighted, yet it isn't probable that there is another mother in the country who would want to steal it.

There are lots of long-winded orators in the country who would like to know how Mayor Busse, of Chicago, is going to save the country with a 200-word inaugural address.

Although he has not given his views to the public, it is quite probable that Mr. Grover Cleveland sees in Secretary Taft a man of about the right weight and general contour for President.

Something like fifty million dollars of Rockefeller money were married Thursday to a twenty-million-dollar Dodge fortune. The bride and groom were among those present.

The robins we have seen this spring have looked as if they would like some generous hearted person to provide them with an incubator in which to pull off their first hatch.

New York chemists declare that the Pennsylvania cobbler's plan of burning ashes is a delusion and a snare. Suppose we'll have to put that scheme down on our list of things that are too good to be true.

King Edward is going about among the crowned heads of Europe and making himself as agreeable as a candidate for office, although he knows he doesn't have to do it to make himself solid.

"General" J. S. Coxey is talking of leading another army on a march to Washington. The last time he marched an army across the country he accumulated a son-in-law and had a horse named for him.

Mr. Bryan's selection of the initiative and referendum as Democracy's new hobby should create almost as great a sensation as an announcement that a new breakfast food has appeared on the market.

Value of Uncle Sam's Birds

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

The general ignorance of our people about the birds of the United States has often caused grave disaster among the crops, and has lost to the agricultural element of the country many millions of dollars a year. Whole colonies of birds are wantonly destroyed by boy-hunters, not because they are game birds, but because they offer bright targets for new guns. Millions of others are killed by irate farmers who are firmly convinced that every time a crow, a blackbird, a hawk, or an owl is slain, that he has done a great service to his poultry-yard and his crops. This alarming ignorance, and unnecessary slaughter of its feathered citizens, led the United States government to make an investigation. Measures were taken to summon each gay and dull-coated suspect before the bar of justice and give him a fair trial.

Men with field glasses and other paraphernalia of the naturalist went all over the country and proceeded to study birds. For long hours they lay in the fields and meadows, and watched the birds come and go. They watched what they liked best to eat, whether it was marketable grain, or the weed-seed that would prove injurious to the field next season if allowed to grow; whether it was some helpful insect or small animal, or some one that each year was able to destroy whole crops. They killed many birds and sent the stomachs back to the head laboratory in Washington where over 77,000 have been examined, and the contents thoroughly analyzed. A great balance sheet is kept for each bird, and when the contents of this stomach have been analyzed and entered under various heads, the sheet is footed up and shows in carefully proved figures whether he is a good and helpful citizen, or one whose existence had best end.

If there be anything a farmer hates it is an owl or a hawk. Occasionally he has seen chickens and small barn-yard fowls carried away in their cruel claws, and he figures out that sooner or later such depredations will drive him into bankruptcy. Yet if a certain Kansas farmer had had a good supply of owls and hawks a few years ago he could have saved his $125,000 orchard which was destroyed by field mice, these being the choicest morsels on which they feed. The government summoned these offenders before the bar of justice, and collected evidence for and against them. It was found that as long as the animals and insects which are enemies of man can be secured, that the hawk and the owl feed on these by preference, that barn-yard depredations come only when the wild supply is inadequate, which is rare, and that the hawk and the owl are complementary to each other, the one hunting by day, the other by night.

The court divided these offenders into four classes—the wholly beneficial, the chiefly beneficial, the ones in which the beneficial and harmful qualities about balanced, and the harmful species. To the astonishment of the farmer the preponderance of evidence is in favor of the owl and hawk, instead of against him, and in the wholly beneficial class are the ones he has been at war against for generations—the rough-legged hawk, the squirrel hawk, and the four kites that are indigenous to this country. All the owls are found to be in the chiefly beneficial class except the horned owl, and his good points are equally balanced by his bad ones. The majority of eagles are in the same case with the horned owl, while six members of the hawk family are condemned, the Cooper hawk being second only to the English sparrow in point of destructiveness.

That noisy braggart and free-booter, the blue-jay, was summoned for trial. The great naturalist, Audubon himself, had given this loquacious coxcomb a bad name, and general sentiment had always been against him. In the south the negroes will tell you that he has always been in league with the devil, and that the reason you can never find one on Friday is because that is the day on which each jay-bird goes down to the netherworld to take his master the tribute of a grain of sand. Although sentiment and superstition were both against him, the government has cleared him, and has given him a fairly clean bill of health. It was found that the insects he ate were the destructive kind, that he ate wild nuts in preference to grain, and that his few vices are heavily overbalanced by his virtues.

The sparrow family was then haled into court. The immigrant English sparrow was condemned. While he is the best means of destroying the dandelion—also an importation—he destroys more grain than he saves. It was also proved against him that he drives away other birds that are more desirable than himself. His nine American cousins were acquitted and complimented. The amount of weed-seed they destroy annually saves millions of dollars to the country. Rag-weed, pig-weed, bind-weed, crab-grass, panic-grass and pigeon-grass all furnish seeds that are choice morsels to these busy little fellows, and so strong is the action of their stomachs that an unbroken rag-weed seed is rarely found. From ten to twenty per cent of their food is insects and made up of pests. They are an excellent army for checking locusts, but do not take kindly to hairy caterpillars and tobacco worms.

Dr. F. E. L. Beal, assistant ornithologist of the Biological Survey, figuring on a most conservative basis, estimates that the tree sparrows in Iowa destroy 1,750,000 tons of weed-seed a year. This only allows a fourth of an ounce of seed daily to each sparrow. Estimating from this basis on a general field crop of $2,000,000,000, the sparrows can be counted on saving the nation $20,000,000 a year.

The little country boy planting corn has a way of dropping several grains in each hill, singing as he does it: "One for the blackbird, one for the crow; two for the cut-worms, and one to grow." This was considered of sufficient weight to be a warrant for the arrest of the crow and the blackbird. To the world in general the crow has ever been known as a thief and coward. He was acused of pulling up corn, of eating fruit and eggs, and of playing marauder on the homes of other birds. All these were proved against him, but evidence was also introduced to show that he ate cut-worms that destroyed more corn than he did, that he made many meals off grasshoppers alone, and that wild fruits were as good as tame fruits in his opinion. So the spirit of justice declares the crow a more helpful than harmful fellow. The red-winged blackbird, too, came out with a fairly good record, though he had been found guilty of rice-eating in some sections. His brother, the bobolink, or rice-bird, did not get off so easily, for that sweet-voiced rogue was caught red-handed with a quantity of rice hidden in his person, and it was proved that the rice growers lose $2,000,000 a year on his account.

The buzzard and the sea-gull have always enjoyed a certain immunity from death at the hands of the men and boys of the country. The amount of scavanger duty they do is enormous and there is a tacit understanding the country over that they should be unmolested. Georgia has earned for herself the rather inelegant name of "the Buzzard State" because of a law on her statute books protecting buzzards. On the sea coast, and especially in the Golden Gate of California, the gulls are an invaluable aid to the health departments, removing as they do all refuse and all dead fish.

When the boll-weevil crossed the line from Mexico, and came up into Texas to feed on the cotton there, the United States government immediately appealed to the bird kingdom for aid It did not build altars to the birds, as the Syrians used to, nor hail them as "lords of the air" as did the Greeks, or foretell the fate of the crops by the way in which they flew. It offered them the boll-weevil to eat, wondered how many they would a day. The Carolina wren, the the titlark, the phoebe, the and western meadow larks, wing blackbird, the savanna and throated sparrows, the killdee thresher, and the bob-white ed and attacked the enemy with ing degrees of efficiency. The cal survey urges every possible of bird protection throughout southern cotton states as a exterminating the weevil.

The cuckoo has been catalogued the champion exterminator of fuzzy caterpillar. The kingbird great fly catcher. The catbird counted a great cherry thief, has to his credit the fact that 1,000 worms for each cherry. winged citizens eat enormously. ing all during their working robin being able to make away 30 earthworms a day, a chickadee 000 canker worms, while a gro can easily consume a quart of The rose-breasted grosbeck specialty of killing the Colorado bug. The bob-white, the cow the cardinal, the purple finch, dove, the goldfinch, the swallow flicker, the cedar-bird and the bird all have proved that their fulness is far in excess of their ful habits.

Soil culture is an eternal against weeds and insects, and birds are killed the farmer is the mercy of his enemies. The investment any farmer, or city with a little land, can make for self is to build bird boxes premises. Swallows are very persuaded to come if mud is for them to build with. Martins should be on top of a twelve or fifteen feet high, wrens should have an opening in diameter to keep out the and they should be put in a accessible to cats. Boxes for birds should be located with care, and not have an opening than an inch and a half in A pair of blue birds or wrens stroy untold thousands of insects season, many of which they around the edges of wells and the crevices in brick walks. The songsters are not only a delight are really a great protection to health of the family.

Current Events.

San Francisco observes the anniversary of the earthquake and flagration.

Reported shortage of $400,000 funds of the University of Wisconsin creates excitement in Madison.

The secretary of the navy signs specifications for two new warships the Dreadnought type.

John Gunderson confesses to express robbery, producing $25,000 dirt piles in street.

Thousands attend the public ceremony at the Vatican, at which the pope bestows the red hat on six new cardinals.

Regis H. Post is inaugurated governor of Porto Rico to succeed Beekman Winthrop, who becomes assistant secretary of the treasury.

National Committeeman Dahlman of Nebraska, announces that Bryan and the democratic platform will not demand government ownership of railroads.

Dr. Aked, new pastor of Rockefeller's church, arrives from England and in a strenuous interview declares a man is independent of wealthy parishioners.

Benedict Gimbel, the rich Philadelphia merchant arrested in New York on a serious charge, attempts to end his life in a hotel to avoid the disgrace.

Jasper Mason, a life convict, is pardoned and walks from the penitentiary at Anamosa, Iowa, after thirty years' imprisonment, into a new world.

Italian banker, failing to provide 000 blackmail demanded in letters, receives a disconnected bomb through the mails, accompanied by a shot that two men killing a third.

At the national convention of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Washington, $29,800 is raised for the national home of the organization being erected in that city.

Quarrel between Mayor Becker of Milwaukee, and Chief of Police Janssen, leads the latter to demand that the mayor suspend him and have the matter tried before the police board.

Wisconsin Republican legislative caucus to nominate a successor to Senator John C. Spooner remains deadlocked without a choice in sight, and adjourns after the twelfth fruitless ballot.

Sir Robert S. Ball, the noted astronomer, declares in an interview in New York that while there never have been indications of earthquakes that city might be shaken at any moment.

Chancellor Asquith, of the British exchequer, announces in his budget statement to the house of commons that the empire's finances are in satisfactory condition and that a plan for pensioning the aged has been established.

Secretary Root in a speech before the American Society of International Law at Washington, declares that there was the slightest danger of war with Japan in connection with the school dispute over the right of Orientals to be admitted to the public schools of San Francisco.

William E. Curtis, writing from Camaguey, Cuba, says that the line which General Weyler once built from Moncha, a great ditch cutting off the insurgents of the eastern provinces from those in the west, now is occupied by hundreds of American sugar grants, who are engaged in growing fruit and raising cattle.

INTELLIGENCE OF THE BEE

Transported to California, Ceylon and Deserve the Name of Busy.

It would be easy without appealing to any prehistoric event to bring together a large number of facts which would show that the faculty of imitation and intelligent progress is reserved exclusively for the human race.

Transported to Australia or California, our black bee completely changes her habits. After one or two years finding that summer is perpetual and flowers forever abundant, she works from day to day, content to gather the honey and pollen indispensable for the day's consumption, and her recent thoughtful observation triumphs over hereditary experience she will cease to make provision for her old age. Buchner mentions an analogous case which also proves the bees' attention to circumstances, not slavish, regular, unconscious and fatal, but moderate and intelligent. In Barbadoes the bees, whose hives are in the midst of the refineries, where they find sugar in plenty during the whole year, entirely abandon their visits to the flowers.

Let us lastly recall the amusing contradiction which the bees gave to the learned entomologists, Kirby and Spence.

"Show us," said these, "a single case in which under stress of circumstances the bees have had the idea of substituting clay or mortar for wax in their propolis and we will admit their reasoning faculties."

Hardly had they expressed this somewhat arbitrary wish when another naturalist, Andrew Knight, observing coated the bark of certain trees with a sort of cement made of wax and turpentine, observed that his bees entirely ceased to gather propolis, but used only this new and unknown substance which they found prepared for them in abundance in the neighborhood of their home. Moreover, in the practice of agriculture when propolis is scarce the beekeeper has but to put at their disposal a few pinches of wax for them to understand at once that this can serve the same purpose and be turned to the same use as the former, the anthers, although its taste, smell and color are absolutely different.—Harper's Magazine.

WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had so many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season.

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be **just exactly as represented,**

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 100—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $14.50

No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $9.75

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $10.00

No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30

No. 117—16 size, 7-jeweled works $6.75

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $11.00

No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $12.25

Ladies' O Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00

No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $16.50

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.50

No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.00

No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $13.75

Always remember that everything we offer you is just exactly as represented, or we will refund your money.

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Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Ladies' Nine-Gored Skirt, with an Inverted Box-Plait at Centre-Back Seam and Inserted Plaited Sections Below Hip at the Other Seams—Paris Pattern No. 1871—All Seams Allowed.

This beautiful model for a separate

skirt is made with nine gores and an inverted plait at the back. Such a skirt is adaptable to almost any of the seasonable materials, and would be appropriate in silk or wool or washable goods. In the latter it would only be appropriate for the heavier washable materials, such as duck, pique or poplin.

The pattern is in seven sizes—22 to 34 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist, the skirt needs 11½ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 7 yards 36 inches wide, or 5⅝ yards 42 inches wide, or 4¾ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Shirt-Waist, with Front Yoke and Elbow Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1857—All Seams Allowed.

A decidedly chic style of shirt waist is here illustrated made of lavender batiste with German Val. lace; and the simple geometric repetition of the pattern, which has the material cut away beneath the

insertion, is novel and most becoming. In any of the light silks of the pastel tints this pattern would be appropriate for summer wear.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the shirt waist requires 3¾ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 2 yards 42 inches wide; 12 yards of insertion to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Box-Eton, Known as the Jumper Coat—Paris Pattern No. 1869—All Seams Allowed.

The prevalence of the jumper styles is shown in the sleeve development of this jaunty little box-Eton, made of dark blue broadcloth, and is an evidence that these features will continue in popularity throughout the coming season. It might

also be developed in the heavier cotton goods, such as pique, or poplinette.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the Eton needs 3¾ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2 yards 36 inches wide, or 1¼ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Tucked Shirt-Waist, with Yoke and Long or Elbow Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1884—All Seams Allowed.

This dainty shirt waist of white albatross will be found an extremely good model for girls of from thirteen to seventeen years of age. The deep yoke gives the effect of a guimpe, and is cut in a sharp point in the middle front between the bunches of tucks which ornament

either side. The washable materials could be utilized very well for this design, especially in the thin white goods.

The pattern is in three sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the shirt waist requires 3½ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2 yards 36 inches wide, or 1¼ yards 42 inches wide. As illustrated, ⅝ yard of allover lace 18 inches wide is needed for collar, yokes and arm bands, and 1½ yards of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Nine-Gored Plaited Skirt—Paris Pattern No. 1878—All Seams Allowed.

In the general clamor for new ways

of making the popular plaited skirts to serve for separate wearing from the jacket or bodice, this model will be received with favor, for it shows good lines and falls with pretty gracefulness. If developed in voile, etamine, cheviot, poplin, panama or serge it will hold the pressing and keep its prescribed lines with excellent result.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the skirt will need 8 yards of material 20 inches wide, or 4¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 4 yards 42 inches wide, or 3⅛ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Kimono Wrapper and Sack, Having Centre-Back Seam and with Body and Sleeves in One—Paris Pattern No. 1887—All Seams Allowed.

The nightingale idea in negligees finds amplification in this useful style of kimono, so simply made and so easy to wear that it is an ideal robe for an invalid or for donning hastily at any time.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the

kimono wrapper requires 11¼ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 8¾ yards 27 inches wide, or 7½ yards 36 inches wide, or 6½ yards 42 inches wide, each with 1⅞ yards of contrasting material 20 inches wide for the bands. The kimono sack needs 4½ yards 20 wide, or 3¾ yards 27 inches wide, or 3⅛ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅞ yards 42 inches wide, each with 1⅛ yards of contrasting material 20 inches wide for the bands.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Square-Yoked Dress, with Hihg or Round Neck and Long or Short Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1872—All Seams Allowed.

Simplicity is the dominant note of children's fashions this season, and over elaboration has been frowned upon. Consequently, a simple little model like this speaks for itself. This design will be a dainty addition to a

child's wardrobe, and may be up in any of the summer silks.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—1 to 7 years. For a child of 5 years, the dress, as illustrated, needs ¾ yard of lawn 36 inches wide with 2¼ yards of flouncing 22 inches wide; 3½ yards of insertion and 5¼ yards of edging to trim. Or, of one material, the dress requires 4¾ yards 20 inches wide, or 2⅞ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

"Mother" Stewart, Famous Crusader, Ninety-One Years Old This Week

Hicksville, O., April 22.—Mrs. Eliza D. Stewart, known as Mother Stewart in every country on the globe, who is living with Mrs. M. M. Farnsworth, her secretary, at Farnswold Retreat, near Hicksville, will be 91 years old Thursday next. Her last home was in Springfield, where she lived about forty years. She was born in Piketon, Ohio, and is the granddaughter of Colonel Guthery, of revolutionary fame. Motherless at three years and orphaned at twelve, she is practically a self-made woman of a type that has lived, loved and toiled for others. Her early life of toil and hardship softened and refined every element of her naturally tender heart, until she was alert to aid the needy, comfort the sorrowing, and to prevent suffering, especially to children and the aged. Self-educated by the "shell bark" and "pine knot" light, she began teaching at eighteen, and for many years her students knew if they could merit her endorsement they could get positions.

She was postmistress under General Jackson's administration, the first woman known to hold a federal office. She was assistant secretary of the state board of charities, and was the first woman to ask for the mother influence in police stations. She served her country four years. Sending supplies and caring for the sick and helpless, the "boys in blue" christened her "Mother," a name she is known by around the world. Her immense correspondence all comes addressed "Mother" Stewart. She raised and educated two stepsons. Her public work early taught her the evils of intoxication and her first address against it was in 1858. In 1873, under the Adair law, she began active work, and when she pleaded cases and won them for drunkards' wives, Springfield papers called it "Mother Stewart's crusade." Other towns caught the fire of enthusiasm and she was called to one hundred towns in three months. It crystallized into the W. C. T. U., and she took the White Ribbon at her own expense to Great Britain.

She has crossed the sea three times in its behalf. She has been a member of the M. E. church for nearly seventy-five years. She has written four books, two of which have been printed and run through several editions. The last book, entitled "The Web I Wove with the Thrums Left Over," was written entirely in her eighty-ninth year. She is quite an invalid and "shut in," but is bright and cheerful. She reads the current news, ancient history, German, writes and embroiders some. Her Bible is the best loved of all her books. She is interested in all true reforms. She retains her mental faculties remarkably. Her birthday is celebrated every year in Ohio and in many different places around the world.

Stories of Thomas Jefferson

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

One hundred and sixty-four years ago today Thomas Jefferson was born at Shadwell, Virginia. Since the time of his death at Monticello, adjoining Shadwell, at the age of 83, his birthday has been celebrated almost every year. In the last two or three decades the Jefferson day celebrations have generally taken the form of banquets arranged by Democratic political clubs, and many of them have been the occasion for the launching of a "boom" for some particular candidate, or of some new policy. If Mr. Jefferson were asked there is little doubt that he would frown upon the whole thing. While he was president a friend asked him: "What is the date of your birth, Mr. President?" "Of what possible concern is that to you?" queried the great Democrat in reply. "We wish to celebrate it fittingly." The president then said: "For that reason I decline to enlighten you, nothing could be more distasteful to me than what you propose, and, when you address me, I shall be obliged if you will omit the 'Mr.'"

Such was the man who left behind the inscription to be placed on his gravestone, "Here was buried Thomas Jefferson, Author of the Declaration of Independence, of the Statutes of Virginia for Religious Freedom, and Father of the University of Virginia." The request was complied with, and the stone which marks the last resting place of this great American does not disclose the fact that he was twice president of the United States, that he was vice-president and secretary of state, that he was governor of Virginia, or that he had been honored in many other ways by the people of his state and of the new nation which he helped to found.

No mention is made of the fact that the man buried there was he who broke the power of the Barbary pirates to whom European nations had paid tribute for years, that it was he who extended the dominion of the United States across the great Mississippi by the Louisiana purchase, that it was he who claimed the rich Oregon country for the Stars and Stripes by sending his private secretary, Merriwether Lewis, with Captain William Clark to explore the great unknown northwest, that it was he who opened up the states of Ohio and Indiana and Illinois and others of the northwest territory by inducing the quarreling states to cede the territory to the general government. Nor does that simple stone legend record the fact that under it lies buried the man who drafted a charter for the first Republic of France, the man who led the fight against the odious sedition laws enacted by congress in a wave of reaction toward monarchism, and which, if they had been allowed to stand, would have cut off the rights of free speech and a free press in the United States.

Six feet two inches tall, sandy red hair, light hazel eyes, an angular face and a thin, awkward body—Thomas Jefferson was not a prepossessing man in appearance. In his habits he was method incarnate. No public man of America has left so much in writing of the history of the times and of the history of his own thoughts. Jefferson seemed to have been writing all the time. He kept every letter or scrap of writing that came into his possession, and he preserved a copy of every letter he wrote. For many years, especially while on his mission to France, he kept copies of his letters by means of impressions on wet tissue paper, the ordinary copy-press method. Unfortunately most of these impressions are so faded that they cannot be made out. Jefferson realized the inadequacy of that method and therefore betook himself to the most irksome and laborious method possible of keeping copies of the letters he wrote.

He employed what he called a "polygraph," but what is now called a pantagraph, and is used for copying or enlarging drawings. This cumbersome instrument was made of silver and was a series of connecting parallelograms working on pivots. There were two rings for pens, two inkstands and a wide table. One pen was filled with ink and placed in one holder. Then Jefferson took the other pen, placed it through the ring and wrote with it, the first pen making exactly the same marks as the one he was guiding with his hand. When it is remembered that the pens were quills and had to be trimmed frequently, and that both pens had to be kept inked, and that the weight of the instrument had to be moved with every stroke of the pen, and that Mr. Jefferson had a stiff right wrist—then one will have some idea of what he would endure in personal discomfort for the sake of the method which forced him to keep copies of his letters.

When he entered President Washington's cabinet as secretary of state, and there met Alexander Hamilton, secretary of the treasury, all through the battle royal which ensued between them he maintained his writing habit. He kept notes of what went on at the cabinet meetings, making them on envelopes and stray bits of paper, and afterward copying them in a book. He kept up that habit until just before he retired from his second term as President to return to private life. These scraps and notes he published under the title of "The Anas of Thomas Jefferson," "anas" being a meaningless word of his own invention. The publication of the notes, giving as they did the most intimate secrets of the first sixteen years of federal administration, caused some bitter controversies, many of which are not yet settled.

Fighting for personal freedom was the serious business of his life, writing letters and notes his chief occupation, playing the fiddle and higher mathematics were his recreations and amusements, and building houses his reckless dissipation. In late years there has been an attempt to tear down the reputation of Mr. Jefferson as a fiddler. One late biographer says he was the worst fiddler in Virginia. Writers of his time credit him with being one of the best. Whatever the truth may be about his fiddling ability, it is of record that when all the bloods in Virginia were worshiping at the shrine of the pretty widow Martha Skelton, Mr. Jefferson went with his violin and Martha played on the harpsichord. Three beaux who had come for miles to pay court, stopped in the hall and listened. "That's Tom Jefferson's fiddle," said one. "Then we had as well leave," said another. And they left. Of course the pretty widow Skelton became Mrs. Jefferson, and until her death the relations between the husband and wife were ideal. At her death Mr. Jefferson was almost killed by grief and the shadow that fell on him then was never lifted.

Mathematics he loved. He liked to revel in the higher branches of that exact and abstruse science, but like Napoleon, who had the same tastes, he seldom could foot up a column of simple accounts without making a mistake. He kept an elaborate system of books, but went bankrupt. He built houses so prodigally and entertained so many visitors at Monticello, that he was literally eaten out of house and home. When he first entered the practice of law he made a great deal of money, but upon entering politics he declared his purpose "never to engage, while in public office, in any kind of enterprise for the improvement of my fortune, nor to wear any other character than that of a farmer." In his old age he was saved by Congress buying his library, although he was forced to ask the state to permit him to dispose of his estate by a lottery. When he retired from the White House he was in actual danger of being arrested for debt.

Jesse Maury, of Charlottesville, who died only a year ago, at the age of ninety-five, remembered Mr. Jefferson quite well. He was fond of telling a story of the day when a building was to be dedicated at the University of Virginia, and President Monroe had come from Washington to be present. Ex-President Madison was there also, and Mr. Jefferson, of course. The three, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, were walking down the street when they met Mr. Maury's father and the boy. Replying to the elder Maury's salutation, Mr. Jefferson said, "Well, we have three presidents here, if there was another we would have a quorum and could take a drink." Mr. Maury drew himself up and said: "You forgot, Mr. Jefferson, that I am the president of the Charlottesville Possum club!" "It's a quorum," cried Mr. Jefferson, and there was a tavern handy with mint all ready for the cup.

Mr. Jefferson was accused of being an atheist by his political enemies. He said of the sayings of Jesus: "A more beautiful or precious morsel of ethics I have never seen; it is a document in proof that I am a real Christian; that is to say, a disciple of the doctrines of Jesus." This was said relative to the so-called "Jefferson Bible" made up of the sayings of Jesus which he cut from the texts of the Bible in Greek, Latin, French and English, and pasted in parallel columns in a blank book. Congress a few years ago had 9,000 photographic copies made of the book, but the supply was soon exhausted.

Mr. Jefferson was an accomplished linguist, reading Greek and Latin with ease, and speaking French, Italian and Spanish with fluency. He wrote a treatise on the study of Anglo-Saxon which stands as a classic. His Notes on Virginia, compiled at the request of the French government, remain in use today as the foundation for histories and geographies of that state. After more than eighty-three years of a singularly active life Thomas Jefferson died on the Fourth of July, 1826, just fifty years from the day when his great Declaration of Independence was adopted. The same day John Adams, chief defender of the Declaration, and the second president of the United States, also died.

WILL TAKE LONG REST

President to Go to Oyster Bay June 12.

He Will Make No Speeches Thereafter Till He Comes to Canton.

Washington, April 22. — President Roosevelt will leave Washington for his summer home at Oyster Bay on June 12. This is much earlier than has been the practice of the President to leave Washington for the summer, but he feels that public business is in such shape that he can conveniently do so. He looks forward to a long period of rest and recreation. Secretary Loeb today said that no speeches were to be made by the President after he leaves Washington until he goes to Canton, O., for the unveiling of the McKinley monument, September 30. From Canton the President will return to Washington for the fall and winter season.

The President is to make two speeches on Georgia day at the Jamestown exposition on June 10. One of these is to be at the opening of the Georgia building and the other before the National Editorial association. He will reach Washington on the 11th from Jamestown and on the following morning go to Oyster Bay.

RUEF'S TRIAL CONTINUES

Prosecution Is Satisfied With the Jury.

San Francisco, April 22.—The Ruef trial started again this morning. There are now 12 prospective jurymen in the box. The prosecution is well satisfied, for the most part, that the men at present in the box are qualified to act impartially, and may not use a single one of their five peremptory challenges today. The defense, on the other hand, will undoubtedly use a portion of their ten challenges, but how many is a matter of speculation.

THEY EAT GRASSHOPPERS

Skunks Should Be Encouraged, Washington Savants Say.

Washington, April 17.—The skunk, according to the biological survey, is the greatest grasshopper exterminator known. In the past the skunk has been regarded as worth only the price of its pelt or the lard its fat would produce. Now the biological survey insists that when a field is overrun with grasshoppers all that is necessary is to gather a working force of skunks and turn them loose in the infested area.

While skunks are not to be handled with impunity a herd of domesticated skunks might be kept on every farm for use in emergency.

"Skunks are very fond of grasshoppers and are esteemed the most useful of animals," say the experts of the survey. "They deserve protection rather than destruction by the farmer."

HAD TERRIBLE ECZEMA

Caused Intense Suffering—Grew Worse Under Best Medical Treatment—Skin Now Smooth as Ever—Used Cuticura Remedies.

"Some time ago I suffered terribly with eczema, and I had the best medical attendance, but the more medicine I took the worse it seemed to get. I kept on with medicine for about five weeks until I saw the Cuticura Remedies advertised, and I at once purchased the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent, but had not the slightest hope of them curing me. After I had used the first set of the Cuticura Remedies I saw the improvement, and in just six weeks my skin was as smooth as ever. I advise any one suffering from this terrible disease to use the Cuticura Remedies. Henry J. Stelljes, 132 Spring St., Charleston, S. C., June 12, 1906."

D. A. R. MEETING ENDED

Sixteenth Congress of the Body Is Closed Today.

Purchase of Railroad Bonds Is Approved, Ending Fight Over Society's Finances.

Washington, April 20.—The sixteenth continental congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution was brought to a close today. The morning session was devoted to disposing of unfinished business matters, after which the question of the investment of the society's finances was discussed.

The seal of approval was indirectly put upon the action of the committee on finance in purchasing about $24,000 worth of railroad bonds with the funds of the society as an investment. The financial investments of the society have been a bone of contention for some time, it being charged by the treasurer-general, Mrs. Davis, that the transactions amounted to "insecure speculation," and she recommended that hereafter only government bonds be purchased.

The matter came up in the report of the committee to whom was referred the recommendations of the treasurer-general. The recommendation that only government bonds be purchased in the future was disposed of by the committee recommending to the congress the approval of the report of the finance committee regarding the investments of the society's funds. The recommendation was accepted by the congress.

THOUGHT IT WAS CHERON

Soldiers Let Thief Go Through Their Pockets.

Paris, April 22.—The name of M. Cheron, under secretary for war, is a byword in the French army on account of his surprise visits at night to different barracks to see if the soldiers are properly cared for. An ingenious thief has taken advantage of the fact for his own base purposes.

Two regiments at Chateau d'Eau were wrapped in peaceful slumber a few nights ago when, just before midnight, a silent figure entered the dormitories and leaned over a snoring soldier. The soldier awoke, but the stranger soothed him, saying: "Do they look after you properly? Is your bed comfortable and warm? Very well, don't let me disturb you. Go to sleep again." The soldier watched the stranger examine his garments at the foot of the bed and, murmuring "It must be Cheron," went to sleep again.

The performance was repeated whenever a soldier awoke, and the news quickly spread from one bed to the next that M. Cheron was paying a visit to the barracks. Soon a whole great room was awake and the men, sitting up in bed, chuckled at the thoroughness of the stranger's inspection.

But when they dressed in the morning every man found that his pockets had been emptied.

AMERICA TOO PROSPEROUS

Japs Can't Borrow Much Capital Here.

San Francisco, April 22.—Korekiyo Takahashi, the Japanese financier who has just completed his mission of floating loans aggregating $115,000,000 in London and Paris, to redeem the war bonds of Japan, arrived in San Francisco on his way home, yesterday.

Talking of his work in London and Paris last night, Takahashi said:

"The loans floated abroad are now mostly held by London bankers, the stringency of money in Paris being chiefly responsible for this fact. Japan will pay five per cent for this money, which will be used in redeeming the 6 per cent bonds issued during the war. No difficulty is now encountered by Japan in raising money. Her credit has been unquestioned since her achievements in the war, and foreign capital is daily pouring into her in increased amount.

"The United States bought about $60,000,000 of the war bonds, but has contributed little or no capital for investment in Japan since. The reason for this is patent. Men with money in the United States can get biger returns for it here than anywhere else, and they do not have to go abroad to seek investments. Japan will probably attract very little American capital while the present reign of prosperity continues in the United States. Just now she is getting most of her foreign capital from England and France."

CUBA NEEDS A LOAN.

Magoon Wants It Cheaper Than Havana Banks Do.

Havana, April 18.—Governor Magoon was in conference yesterday with representatives of the bankers of Havana, to whom he stated that the present large treasury surplus made it advisable to issue a loan of $5,000,000, at 2 per cent per annum, and returnable on 30 days notice. The bankers did not consider these terms satisfactory, and said so. Governor Magoon then invited the submission of bids within ten days, intimating that the government probably would not need the money for one year. It is believed that the entire amount of the bill will be subscribed readily.

DROUTH IN PORTO RICO.

San Juan, Porto Rico, April 22.—The drouth is affecting the sugar plantations. No rain has fallen in the southern districts of the island for six months and the loss is estimated at 40 per cent. of the values of the crops. Next year's crops will be affected. The establishments dependent on mountain streams for power have been forced to shut down owing to lack of water.

ASSASSIN AT SEOUL.

London, April 22.—A dispatch from Tokio today announced that M. Pak Yong Wha, chief of the board of auditors of the Korean imperial household, was assassinated at Seoul last night. The deceased formerly was first secretary of the Korean legation at Tokio.

BOOTH IN TOKIO.

Tokio, April 17.—General Booth, of the Salvation Army, was accorded an enthusiastic reception on his arrival here this afternoon from the United States. The governor and mayor of Tokio were among those who welcomed the general at the railroad station.

TRADE IS 26 BILLIONS

Primary Exports Alone the Basis of Report.

United States Takes in 9½ Per Cent of Total Imports of World.

Washington, April 19.—The international commerce of the world now exceeds 26 billion dollars, of which $13,750,000,000 is imports and $12,500,000,000 exports, according to a statement issued by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor today. Of the imports of countries other than the United States, 14 1-3 per cent are drawn from this this country, and of their exports 9½ per cent are sent here. These figures of exports include only the domestic products exported, but do not include the foreign or colonial merchandise brought into the country and re-exported. The total imports of the countries other than the United States are given as $12,513,143,000, and the share of these imports drawn from the United States as $1,798,338,000, or 14.37 per cent of the total. The total exports of the countries other than the United States are given at $10,778,466,000, and the share sent to the United States at $1,031,113,000, or 9.57 per cent of the total.

MRS. M'LEAN WINS PLACE

Re-elected Head of D. A. R. by Good Vote.

Washington, April 19.—It was officially announced when the continental congress of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution met today that Mrs. Donald McLean, of New York, had been re-elected president general for the ensuing two years. Mrs. McLean received 511 and the opposition candidate, Mrs. Eleanor Washington Howard, of Alexandria, Va., 152. The announcement of the result of the election was received by the delegates with great euthusiasm and Mrs. McLean, after being presented with a loving cup by the vice president general, made a brief speech in which she thanked the delegates heartily for their support. Mrs. Charlotte Emerson Main, of Washington, D. C., was elected vice president general in charge of organization of chapter. The other officers elected are as follows:

Vice presidents general, Mrs. J. Morgan Smith, Alabama; Mrs. Ellen Spencer Mussey, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Charles H. Deere, Illinois; Mrs. A. A. Kendall, Maine; Mrs. Wallace Delafield, Missouri; Mrs. Charles H. Terry, New York; Mrs. A. E. Patton, Pennsylvania; Mrs. H. S. Chamberlain, Tennessee; Mrs. Baldwin Spilman, West Virginia, and Mrs. Lindsay Patterson, North Carolina. Mrs. Swift, of California, was defeated for vice president general by on vote.

Chaplain general, Mrs. Esther F. Noble; recording secretary general, Miss Elizabeth F. Pierce; corresponding secretary general, Mrs. John Paul Earnest; registrar general, Mrs. Amos G. Draper; treasurer general, Mrs. Mabel G. Swormstedt; historian general, Mrs. J. Eaken Gadsby; assistant historian general, Mrs. Henry S. Bowron; librarian general, Mrs. Helen M. Boynton.

All of the latter officers are from this city.

NEGRO NOT NOW A WARD

Bishop Grant Declares He Is Now Full Grown.

Washington, April 18.—The financial board of the African Methodist Episcopal church is holding its annual meeting here, with members present from many of the large cities. The annual report of Financial Secretary E. W. Lampton, which has been submitted to the board, shows receipts for the past year of $161,293, of which $74,195 had been retained for salaries of bishops, general officers and general church purposes, $12,903 disbursed for education, $16,129 for church extension, and $58,065 for widows, orphans and indigent preachers.

Bishop Grant, in an address, declared that "after forty-four years of freedom the American negro is no longer an object of charity nor the ward of the nation," and that "he is now a full-grown man, and as such must take a man's place."

STEAMERS IN CRASH.

Baltimore, April 22.—The British steamer Barnstable, Captain Davidson, arrived in port this morning from Port Antonio, Jamaica, with a large hole in her port side and with screw twisted. She was run into at full speed at 10 o'clock yesterday morning by the steamer Old Point Comfort, which runs from Cape Charles City, Va., to Old Point Comfort.

No one was injured on either vessel and the Barnstable was able to proceed to Baltimore unassisted. Captain Davidson, of the Barnstable, could not account for the collision.

LYNCHING IN LODZ.

Lodz, Russian Poland, April 22.—Lynch law has been instituted by the Nationalists to put an end to the Socialistic outrages here. Having captured one of three Socialists who murdered a 15-year-old girl, the Nationalists took their prisoner to the outskirts of the city, sentenced him to death by hanging and carried out the sentence. Last week's victims of Nationalist and Socialists fights totaled 23 killed and 57 wounded. The majority of the casualties were among the Socialists.

APPENDICITIS

Not At All Necessary to Operate in Many Cases.

Automobiles and Appendicitis scare some people before they are hit.

Appendicitis is often caused by too much starch in the bowels. Starch is hard to digest and clogs up the digestive machinery—also tends to form cakes in the cecum. (That's the blind pouch at entrance of the appendix.)

A N. H. girl had appendicitis, but lived on milk for awhile—then Grape-Nuts, and got well without an operation.

She says: "Five years ago while at school, I suffered terribly with constipation and indigestion." (Too much starch, white bread, patotoes, etc., which she did not digest.)

Soon after I left school I had an attack of appendicitis and for thirteen weeks lived on milk and water. When I recovered enough to eat solid food there was nothing that would agree with me, until a friend recommended Grape-Nuts.

"When I began to eat Grape-Nuts I weighed 98 lbs., but I soon grew to 115 lbs. The distress after eating left me entirely and now I am like a new person."

(A little Grape-Nuts dissolved in hot water or milk would have been much better for this case than milk alone, for the starchy part of the wheat and barley is changed into a form of digestable sugar in making Grape-Nuts.) Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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PERFECTLY REMOVED. I have a safe and positively SURE way to take hairs off face, neck, arms, etc., FOREVER. I HAVE THE TRUE SECRET. Write for information. I send it sealed. FREE. Address HELEN GIO. DOUGLAS, 20 E. 22 St. New York

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$1.00 for YOU!

Send your name and address, and we will send you 20 packages sachet perfume; sell them at 10c. each, send us $1.00 and keep $1.00 for your trouble. We trust you. A. B. Wade, Dept. 20, Elkhart, Ind.

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PLANS GIFT TO CHINESE

Rockefeller Will Give $50,000,000, Says Rev. Jones.

Louisville, Ky., April 22.—Rev. Carter Helm Jones, pastor of the Broadway Baptist church, and a close friend of John D. Rockefeller, announced yesterday during a mission sermon, that plans for a forthcoming princely gift by Rockefeller are almost completed.

"I can say to you," said Rev. Jones, "that the greatest benefactor of the Baptist church has about completed the arrangements for a gift of $50,000,000 for the education of the Chinese."

When questioned after the sermon, Rev. Jones refused to qualify his statement or give any details, contenting himself with admitting that it was correct.

FOR FRISCO METHODISTS

Appeal to Country to Rebuild Churches There.

Philadelphia, April 20.—Next Sunday, the anniversary of the earthquake and fire which laid San Francisco in ruins, is to be observed by the Methodists, and an effort will be made to raise enough money to rebuild the church property there. The board of home missions and church extension of the Methodist Episcopal church, with headquarters in this city, has appealed to the 17,000 Methodist churches in the United States to observe tomorrow as California rehabilitation day, and make collections.

The movement has the sanction of the executive officers of the board of home missions and church extension, of which Bishop Foss is the head.

TWENTY GIRLS KILLED

Fire in Steam Laundry Takes Many Lives.

Montreal, April 18.—It is reported that at a fire which broke out in the Canada steam laundry in the East End, half an hour ago, 20 female employes lost their lives by jumping from windows. Particulars are difficult to obtain.

Reports from the Montreal general hospital are to the effect that the dead and injured are being brought to the hospital in wagons.

QUAKE IN SOUTH LUZON

Nuera Caceres Buildings Are Destroyed.

Manila, April 19.—Reports have been received from South Luzon of a severe earthquake in the town of Nueva Caceres, capital of the province of Aribos Camadines, and also at Tayabas, in the province of Tayabas in northern Luzon. The destruction of buildings is reported, but so far there is no mention of any loss of life.

It is feared that communication by wire has been affected. A tremble was experienced at Manila with intermittent shocks for three hours this morning. Three of the shocks were severe, but the majority of the others were scarcely perceptible.

Potsdam, Prussia, April 19.—The seismograph of the Geodetic institute again registered two violent earth shocks last night, estimated to have occurred about 8,000 miles from here.

AKED STARTS PASTORATE

Formally Transfers Activities to American Soil.

New York, April 22.—Rev. Dr. Charles Aked, who for 16 years was the powerful and popular pastor of the second largest Protestant church in England, where he gained a wide reputation by successful campaigns for civic decency and against all forms of vice, formally transferred his activities to America and assumed the pastorate of the Fifth Avenue Baptist church of this city yesterday. Dr. Aked's labors at Liverpool, where he was pastor of Pembroke chapel, drew the attention not only of all England, but even of Europe, because of his extraordinary ability as a preacher, the wide range of his broad, practical

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

Sunday.

Love is the measure of life; only so far as we love do we really live. The variety of our interests, the width of our sympathies, the susceptibilities of our hearts—if these do not measure our lives, what does?

Monday.

We believe according to our capacity for belief. Men draw precisely opposite conclusions from the same premises. I suppose every soul builds for itself, or has built for it a house of reason in which to dwell. Some use the materials which others reject, but the great mass of us take the houses we find already built.

Tuesday.

The eye sees what it has the means of seeing, and its means of seeing are in proportion to the love and desire behind it.

Wednesday.

What is love worth if it does not kindle the flames of spirit, open the gates of feeling and widen the heart to shelter all the little loves and great loves that crave admittance?

Thursday.

To lose out of sight the friend one has loved and lived to please, is to lose joy out of life. But if love is true, there comes presently a higher joy of pleasing the ideal, that is to say, the perfect friend.

Friday.

Be careful that a misconception does not grow into a misunderstanding, and the misunderstanding multiplies, or enlarges, until the life is colored by it, and love is lost for one once held dear.

Saturday.

One would better be trustful of ninety-nine friends who are false than doubtful of one who is true.

"The Widening Circle"

Sometimes we believe we have so little in our lives that we can do nothing for others, but we can, if we only think so, and have the sight to see there is something within our power to do which will increase the happiness or pleasure of someone less fortunate. We may be very sure that no matter what our circumstances, there exist others who are even less blessed. What we regard as an ordinary affair of our daily life may be to another a wished for and long denied pleasure.

It has often been said in this column that the little things are those which make up the life of the average individual, and it is some of these same "little things," which, if passed along, help to cheer and brighten those we meet in life's pathway.

A story which appeared in the April number of a mazazine called The Circle so clearly illustrates how possible it is for everyone to do something for others, that it is one of the things to be "passed along," so that many may read and profit by its lesson. Of course it was written by a woman. Only a woman would have the kind of thought that prompted the little story. It is named The Widening Circle, and was written by Ida Kenniston, who, though unknown by the writer of this introduction, is evidently one of kindly impulses and clear understanding. This is the story:

"There go the Andersons in their new automobile," said Augusta, as they sat on the vine-shaded piazza. "I'm crazy for a ride in a real auto, and I've never even set foot in one. People are selfish, and I don't suppose Maude Anderson will ever think of inviting me."

"We-ell," said her friend Mattie, "I don't suppose they realize what a great treat it would be to you or me." She hesitated a moment, then continued boldly, "just as you don't realize what an immense pleasure it would be to mamma if you would invite her some time when you are going for a long drive. Of course, I've been with you lots of times, Gustie, but I've often wanted to ask you to let mamma have my place some time. She never has anything but trolley rides, you know."

"Why, I never thought of it," said Augusta promptly. "Why didn't you ask me before? We've always had a horse, and have been so used to driving that I never thought it would be any special pleasure. Tell your mamma I'll call for her Saturday, and we will take the prettiest ride I can find—where trolley cars won't take one."

When Mattie told her mother of the invitation that evening, Mrs. Loring's face lighted up. "Indeed, I should like it very much, Mattie, but wouldn't Augusta enjoy it more if you went instead?"

"No, mamma; she really wants you this time. I'm not invited at all," laughed Mattie. She had not told her mother of the conversation that had led to the invitation, and that the first suggestion of the drive had come from Mattie herself.

"It has been a long time," said Mrs. Loring, "since I've had anything more than a car ride."

"'Dade, thin," said Mrs. Murphy, who had just brought back the laundry, and had stopped a few minutes, at Mrs. Loring's invitation, to rest and enjoy the cool glass of lemonade that was very refreshing after her long walk, "it's me self would be glad to get a car ride now and thin—way out to the parks, wid me little Maggie—but it's precious few nickels I can be sparin' fer car rides this summer."

Mrs. Loring and Mattie gave a quick glance at each other, as the same thought flashed through their minds. Had they not neglected a very simple means of giving pleasure to others? They could well afford the money to give Mrs. Murphy and her ten-year-old Maggie a refreshing car ride at times.

"Mrs. Murphy, when I have my pleasant carriage drive next Saturday, I'd like to think that you and Maggie are having an outing, too. You take these dimes and enjoy a good ride. It will give me real pleasure."

"Wasn't Mrs. Loring good to give us this lovely ride?" said Maggie to her mother, as, in the very front seat of an electric car, they rode out to one of the beautiful parks the next Saturday afternoon.

"Yis, indade," said Mrs. Murphy. "And 'tis meself was wishin' we cud 'a' brought Biddy Ryan's little lame Timmie along wid us. How he would 'a' liked to see the green grass and the yaller buttercups!"

Maggie puzzled over this for some time. She knew it cost money for car rides, and she knew her mother had none to spare. It was hard work sometimes to get enough to pay the landlord and buy food.

Before the ride was over, she had solved the problem. "Mamma, I think Mrs. McCarthy would lind me her baby-carriage, and I could wheel Timmie over to the square, where he could see the fountain and the grass and the trees, and it would be nice and cool. He wouldn't be very heavy, if he is 'most five. Can I?"

"Yis, dear; an' it's a good thought, darlin'," responded Mrs. Murphy.

So the deed of kindness was "passed along." And each one found it was in her power to give pleasure to others—to share what seemed a simple thing to her, but meant much to others less fortunate than herself.

THE COZY CORNER

DON'T WORRY.

Don't worry, dear; the bleakest years
That clog the forward view,
Each thins to nothing when it nears,
And we may saunter through.
The darkest moment never comes,
It only looms before:
The loss of hope is what benumbs,
Not trouble at the door.

Don't worry, dear; the clouds are black,
But with them comes the rain;
And stifled souls that parch and crack
May thrill with sap again.
The burden bear as best we can,
And there'll be none to bear;
Hard work has never killed a man,
But worry did its share.

Don't worroy; dear; don't shrink; don't yield.
But dare the years to come;
Nor give the enemy the field
Because he beats his drum.
These little woes that hover near
Are nothing, though they gall;
We know that life is love, my dear,
And life and love are all.

There's ever a song somewhere, my dear,
There's ever something sings alway;
There's the song of the lark when the skies are clear,
And the song of the thrush when the skies are gray.
The sunshine showers across the grain,
And the bluebird thrills in the orchard tree,
And in and out when the leaves drip rain,
The swallows are twittering ceaselessly.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

A SORROW CURE.

May I come in to tell the "Broken-hearted Mother" where she may find a balm for her wounded heart?

"Are you almost discouraged with life, little man?
Let me tell you a wonderful trick
That will bring you contentment, if anything can:
Do something, for somebody, quick."

This verse tells not only the "little man," but all of us as well, how to find happiness. If this sorrowing mother lives in the city she will not need to look far to find some poor, needy child for whom she can do some of the things she would so gladly have done for her own child. If she is in the country and not near those who lack for the need of material comforts of life, there are still many ways to help.

The clothes no longer needed for her "angel" child may enable some other child who might otherwise be prevented to have the privilege of attending school. She can be getting ready to take one, or more, of the "fresh air" children next summer and planning little pleasures and surprises for them. Having been a mother, she knows how little it requires to make a child happy. A doll, an orange, an ice cream soda, a ride on the merry-go-round—Oh, a dollar bill will buy so much happiness if it is rightly expended.

And it is not the very, very poor who sometimes long for the things they cannot have. Only keep your eyes open for chances to help some one and they will not be hard to find. Perhaps your neighbor would enjoy going to church, or to a concert, or lecture, if only some trusted friend would remain with her children during her absence, or it may be she has much sewing to do for her little flock and is not able to hire a seamstress to help her; a neighborly, helping hand would be most welcome, and if it was extended, it would help to comfort you.

These are but suggestions to help you think of other ways of turning your sorrow into a blessing for yourself and others.—"Kitty Darling."

AN OLD FRIEND CALLS.

Dear Cozy Corner Friends: I haven't bothered you for some time, but as I wish to thank Miss Bouton for her kindness to me, in giving me so much that is entertaining and helpful to read each week, I will stop for a little chat with you. I wish also to tell Mrs. "J. B. T." that I have met with just the experience she had about a magazine. Last year someone sent me a magazine after she had read it. It was half of it advertisements, and other things in which I had no interest, such as fashion plates, and ridiculous ones at that. What to cook and how to cook materials that were far beyond my means, or my taste; what to have for dinner, breakfast and luncheons, most of which were quite impossible for people in my circumstances. When I want to read it is something that will interest my mind, and not my stomach, or my vanity.

There are many papers and books that can be bought, or subscribed for, for 50 cents or less, that contain much more good reading than does this dollar and a half magazine I speak of, and when this friend is ready to subscribe again I will send her a list that I have.

I am not such a philosopher as Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch was said to be, and never should have thought of making a pair of pants for a child out of two kinds of cloth, but when I make mistakes in anything I make the best of them.

I cannot call this an evergreen state (Washington), as I have not seen a green field or pasture since I came here last July.

Everything is as brown as a hazelnut shell and has been, all the time. I do not know how it is west of the Cascade mountains, but am told it rains there a great deal. I am living in a canyon surrounded by high hills. Sometimes it is foggy for a week at a time. I suppose it is caused by so much damp snow. In summer it is very hot in the day time, but cool at night. They say it is a good place for fruit on account of the volcanic ashes that are scattered all over it from a convulsion of nature sometime ago, when the earth was moved out of place. They call it a "wonderful country," and I "wonder" what all the rocks, hills and mountains were made for.

There is scarcely any sand here, and the climate and soil are so varied that you have to plant different crops in different localities.—A Subscriber.

"A MOTHER" ASKS ADVICE.

I have two small boys who are very fond of the boughten graham wafers and I would like a recipe for making them if some member of the Cozy Corner can give it. And will some mother give me information of what I can give my children to cause them to have good teeth—something to make them, and to prevent their decay? I shall be very thankful for any suggestions.—A Mother.

QUESTIONS ASKED.

Mrs. G. B. Owen wishes a remedy for ridding a house of red ants.

A strange query came to The Blade recently. A young lady who had been—we fear—a little inclined to flirt, is now to be married, and three men to whom she has been at one time or another engaged, have sent her valuable wedding gifts. She does not know what to do about accepting them, or if she does, she asks if she should refer to former conditions when acknowledging them. What do the young ladies who read this column suggest? Send answers to Blade, care of the Cozy Corner department.

WORDS DEFINED.

Jiu jitsu—Japanese name for physical training. Pronounced in this country as it is spelled. The first word as you would pronounce the letters g and u.

Table d'hote—A dinner of several courses, served at hotels and restaurants for a certain price. Table pronounced as it is spelled, with the broad a, as in "ah." D'hote as if spelled "dote."

A la carte—An expression used by hotels and restaurants, which means that each dish on the bill of fare is charged for separately.

Chef—The French word for cook. Pronounced as if spelled "shef."

Entree—Some light edible served at dinner before the meat course. Pronounced as if spelled "ontray."

Souffle—The French word for omelet and other light dishes. Pronounced as if spelled "sooflay."

Chauffeur—Automobile operation. A French word Americanized into "shoffer."

Applique—An openwork trimming put on something else, as lace or embroidery on a silk fabric. Pronounced "applikay."

Sachet—Perfume in the form of powder. Pronounced "sashay."

THE COOK.

Jelly Balls.

Make a sponge of one and a third cupfuls of flour, one-third cupful of sugar, nearly a cupful of scalded milk and one-third of a yeast cake dissolved in warm water. Cover, stand in a warm place until it has doubled its bulk, then add one-third cupful of melted butter, a pinch of salt, the grated rind of a lemon and two well beaten eggs. Beat all until thoroughly mixed and let it rise again. Roll it on a well floured bread-board until about one-fourth of an inch thick, and cut in small rounds. In the center of each piece make a hollow with the hand, and in the hollows of half the pieces place a spoonful of jelly or preserves. Brush the edges of the filled pieces with milk and place the unfilled pieces over them, pressing the edges closely together with floured fingers, so the pieces will not separate while frying. Place in a wire basket and fry in deep fat until brown, then roll in pulverized sugar.

Cabbage, German Style.

Slice the cabbage thin and let it lie in cold water for twenty minutes. Drain and place in a stewpan; to one quart of cabbage add two tablespoonfuls of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful finely chopped onion, a few gratings of nutmeg and one-fourth teaspoonful of cayenne and one-half cupful of water. Cover and cook until the cabbage is tender, then add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and one of sugar. Let it cook five minutes and serve.

Ham Toast.

Toast as many slices of bread as there are persons to serve, remove the crusts and keep in a hot place till needed. Blend four tablespoonfuls of butter with three of flour and pour over them gradually—stir it all of the time—two cupfuls of scalding milk, season with salt and bring to the boiling point. Dip the slices of toast in this and lay them in a hot, covered dish. To the remaining sauce add a cupful of very finely chopped ham (cooked) and pour over the toast. Serve very hot.

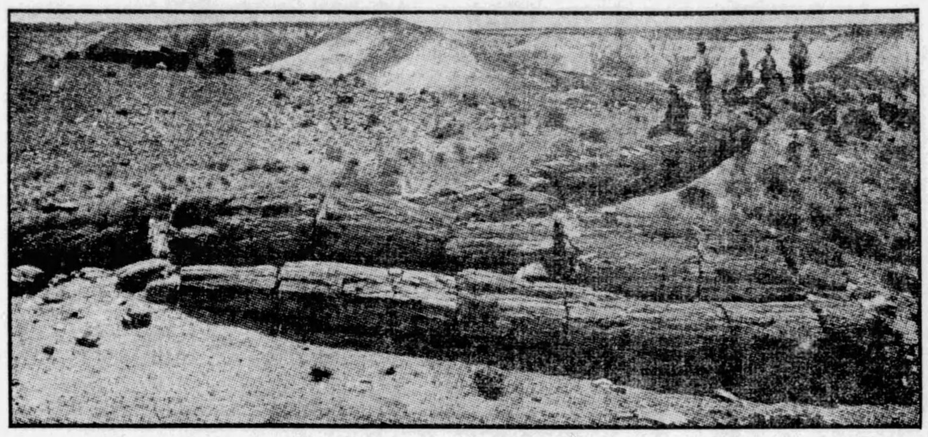
You Should Eat Fruit.

If people ate more fruit they would take less medicine and have better health. There is an old saying that fruit is golden in the morning and leaden at night. As a matter of fact, it may be gold at both times, but then it should be eaten on an empty stomach and not as a dessert, when the appetite is satisfied and digestion is already sufficiently taxed.

Fruit taken in the morning before the fast of the night has been broken, is very refreshing, and it serves as a stimulus to the digestive organs. A ripe apple or an orange may be taken at this time with good effect. Fruit, to be really valuable as an article of diet, should be ripe, sound, and in every way of good quality, and, if possible, it should be eaten raw.

Instead of eating a great deal of meat for breakfast, most people would do far better if they took some grapes, pears or apples—fresh fruit, as long as it is to be had, and after that they can fall back on stewed prunes, figs, etc. If only fruit of some sort formed an important item in their breakfast, women would generally feel brighter and stronger, and would have far better complexions than is the rule at present.

The Petrified Forest of Arizona



The mammoth trees turned to stone in the long centuries before man inhabited the great west are described in a recent number of the Travel Magazine, by George R. King, whose story is as follows:

Out on the Arizonia desert, stands a small depot marked "Adamana." With the exception of the hotel, school house, and a few railroad buildings, tank and coal chutes, the depot stands alone on the vast desert waste.

No. 1 train going west to California stops at Adamana about half an hour before midnight. The proprietor of the hotel is there with his lantern to light the traveler to his quarters, for it is from Adamana that the start is made to the petrified forests.

The First Forest is about six miles south of the railroad and the stout horses from the hotel stables make the journey comfortably in about an hour. Along the way may be seen fragments of petrified wood, much of which has been thrown aside by tourists whose enthusiasm had somewhat cooled, as the different specimens gathered during the day are compared on the return journey. Once in the midst of the forest, however, there are piles of specimens, too large for transportation. Not only the great size of these logs—some are eight feet in diameter—but the coloring makes them worthy of careful inspection and study. Among the best groups are the Three Sisters, lying where they fell thousands of years ago, and washed out during very recent years from their graves of sand and slime. In a few more years erosion will complete its work, piling these magnificent logs in indiscriminate heaps of broken fragments.

The Second Forest is reached in about half an hour after leaving the First. Here is found the "Jasper Bridge" formed by a tree three feet in diameter and fifty or sixty feet in length, spanning a chasm fringed with trees through which during the rainy season a stream of water makes its way to the sandy plain below. At the butt of the tree may be clearly seen where the root is preserved. Now soil and tree are turned to stone as hard as flint. Looking off from the mesa the bed of a small stream is seen where in the dry season wild horses dig holes in the sand to secure the water which is found two or three feet below the surface.

By a sligth detour on the return to Adamana two relics of an ancient civilization may be visited. One is the ruins of an Aztec settlement, where excavation has brought to light some fine specimens of pottery. The other is seen on the broad surfaces of the rocks in the hieroglyphics of this ancient people. Seeing these ends a busy day, and the stage arrives at the hotel for a quiet hour before dinner is announced.

That prince of naturalists, Mr. John Muir, spent several months during the past year in exploring the country about Adamana, and discovered two forests unknown previously to the white man.

THE LOW-BACKED CAR

When first I saw sweet Peggy,
'Twas on a market day,
A low-backed car she drove, and sat
Upon a truss of hay.
And when that hay was blooming grass,
And decked with flowers of spring,
No flower was there that could compare
With the blooming girl I sing.
As she sat in the low-backed car,
The man at the turnpike bar
Never asked for the toll,
As he rubbed his ould poll,
And looked after the low-backed car.

Sweet Peggy round her car, sir,
Has strings of ducks and geese,
But the scores of hearts she slaughters
By far outnumber these,
While she among her poultry sits,
Just like a turtle dove,
Well worth the cage, I do engage,
Of the blooming God of Love!
While she sits in the low-backed car,
The lovers come near and far,
And envy the chicken
That Peggy is pickin'
As she sits in her low-backed car.

Oh, I'd rather own that car, say,
With Peggy by my side,
Than a coach and four, and gold galore,
And a lady for my bride.
For the lady would sit fornenst me
On a cushion made with taste,
And Peggy would sit beside me
With my arm around her waist—
While we drove in the low-backed car
To be married by Father Maher,
O, my heart would beat high
At her glance and her sign,
Though it beat in a low-backed car.

The Low-Backed Car is an old-time favorite written by Samuel Lover, an Irish novelist, song writer and painter, born at Dublin in 1797. His chief novels are Rory O'More, which was dramatized, and Handy Andy. His Songs and Ballads were published in 1859. He died in 1868.

The Feet of Children

From Norman Duncan's new novel, The Cruise of the Shining Light, comes this tender story:

"Once of a still night at Twist Tickle (when I was grown to be eleven) my uncle came betimes to my room to make sure that I was snug in my sleep. 'Twas fall weather without, the first chill and frosty menace of winter abroad; clear, windless, with all the stars that ever shone a-twinkle in the far velvet depths of the sky beyond the low window of my room. I had drawn wide the curtain to let the companionable lights come in; to stare, too, into the vast pool of shadows, which was the sea, unquiet and sombre beneath the serenity and twinkling splendor of the night. Thus I lay awake, high on the pillows, tucked to my chin; but feigned a restful slumber when I caught the sight and downcast tread of his coming.

"'Dannie,' he whispered, 'is you awake?'

"I made no answer.

"'Ah, Dannie, isn't you?'

"Still I would not heed him.

"'I wisht you was,' he sighed, 'for I'm wonderful lonely the night, lad, an' wantin' t' talk a spell.'

"'Twas like a child's beseeching. I was awake at once—wide awake for him; moved by the wistfulness of this appeal to some perception of his need.

"'An' is you comfortable, Dannie, lyin' there in your own little bed?'

"'Ay, sir.'

"'An' happy?'

"'Grand, sir!' said I.

"He crept softly to my bed. 'You don't mind?' he whispered. I drew my feet away to make room. He sat down, and for a moment patted me with the tenderness of a woman. 'You don't mind?' he ventured again, in diffidence. I did not mind (but would not tell him so); nay, so far was I from any objection that I glowed with content in this assurance of loving protection from the ills of the world. 'No?' said he. 'I'm glad o' that, for I'm so wonderful old an' lonely, an' you're sort o' all I got, Dannie, t' fondle. 'Tis pleasant t' touch a thing that's young an' not yet smirched by sin an' trouble. 'Tis some sort o' cure for the souls o' broken folk, I'm thinkin'. An' you don't mind? I'm glad o' that. You're gettin' so wonderful old yourself, Dannie, that I was a bit afeared. A baby yesterday an' a man the morrow! You're near growed up. Eleven year old!' with a wry smile, in which was no pride, but only poignant regret. 'You're near growed up.' Presently he withdrew a little. 'Ay,' said he, gently; 'you is housed an' clad an' fed. So much I've managed well enough.' He paused—distraught, his brows bent, his hand passing aimlessly over the scars and gray stubble of his head. 'You're happy, Dannie?' he asked, looking up. 'Comfy now, is you sure? You'd not be makin' game o' the old man, would you, Dannie? You'd not tell un you was when you wasn't, would you? Is you sure you're happy? An' you're glad, is you, t' be livin' all alone at Twist Tickle with a ol' feller like Nick Top?'

"'Wonderful happy, sir,' I answered, used to the question, free and prompt in response; 'happy, sir—with you.'

"'An' you is sure?'

"I was sure.

"'I'm glad o' that,' he continued, but with no relief of the anxious gloom upon his face. 'I'm glad you is comfortable an' happy. I 'low,' said he, 'that poor Tom Callaway would like t' get word of it. Poor Tom! Poor ol' Tom! Lord love you, lad; he was your father; an' he loved you—all too well. I 'low he'd be wonderful glad just t' know that you was comfortable an' happy—an' good. You is good, isn't you? Oh, I knows you is! An' I wisht Tom Callaway could know. I wisht he could; for I 'low 'twould perk un up a bit, in the place he's t' get wind of it that his little Dannie was happy with ol' Nick Top. He've a good deal t' bear, I'm thinkin', where he's to; an' 'twould give un something t' distract his mind if he knowed you was doin' well. But, Dannie, lad,' he pursued, with a lively little flash of interest, 'they's a queer thing about that. Now, lad, mark you! 'tis easy enough t' send messages Aloft; but when it comes t' gettin' a line or two o' comfort t' the poor folk Below, they's no mortal way that I ever heared tell on. Prayer,' says he, 'wings aloft, far beyond the stars, t' the ear o' God Hisself; an' I wisht—oh, I wisht—they was the same sort o' telegraph wire t' Below! For,' said he, sadly, 'I've got some news that I'd kind o' like t' send.'

"I could not help him.

"'I'm tired!' he complained, with a quick-drawn sigh. 'I'm all wore out; an' I wisht I could tell Tom Callaway.'

"I, too, sighed.

"'But I 'low,' was my uncle's woe-begone conclusion, 'that that there poor ol' Tom Callaway 'll just have t' wait till I sees un.'

"My uncle looked up. "Dannie,' said he, 'you don't mind me sittin' here for a spell on your little bed, do you? Honest, now?'

"'Twas woful supplication; the voice a child's voice; the eyes—dimly visible in the starlight—a child's beseeching eyes.

"'Jus' for a little spell?' he pleaded.

"I said that I was glad to have him.

"'An' you isn't so wonderful sleepy, is you?'

"'No, sir,' I yawned.

"He sighed. 'I'm glad,' said he. 'An' I'm grateful t' you, lad, for bein' kind t' ol' Nick Top. He ain't worth it, Dannie—he's no good; he's jus' a ol' fool. But I'm lonely the night—most wonderful lonely. I been thinkin' I was sort o' makin' a mess o' things. You is happy, isn't you Dannie?' he asked, in a flash of anxious mistrust. 'An' comfortable—an' good? Ah, well, maybe; I'm glad you're thinkin' so. But I 'low I isn't must on fetchin' you up. I'm a wonderful poor hand at that. I 'low you're gettin' a bit beyond me. I been feelin' sort o' helpless an' scared; an' I was wishin' they was somebody t' lend a hand with the job. I overhauled ol' Chesterfield, Dannie, for comfort; but somehow I wasn't able t' put my finger on a wonderful lot o' passages t' tie to. He've wonderful good ideas on the subjeck o' manners, an' a raft of un, too; but the ideas he've got on souls, Dannie, is poor an' sort o' scarce. So when I sot down there with the bottle, I 'lowed that if I come up an' you give me leave t' sit on the side o' your little bed for a spell, maybe you wouldn't mind recitin' that there little piece you've fell into the habit o' usin' afore you goes t' bed. That wee thing about the Shepherd. You wouldn't mind, would you, just sort o' givin' it a light overhaulin' for me? I'd thank you, Dannie, an' you would be so kind; an' I'll be as quiet as a mouse while you does it.'

"'The tender Shepherd?'

"'Ay,' said he; 'the Shepherd o' the lambs.'

"'Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me;
Bless thy little lamb tonight;
Through the darkness be Though near me;
Keep me safe till morning light.

"'All this day Thy hand hath led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me;
Listen to my evening prayer.

"'Let my sins be all forgotten;
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take us all at last to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.'

"And now the lower stars were paling in a far-off flush of light. I had been disquieted, but was by this waxing glow made glad that the sea and rock of the world were to be uncovered of their shadows while yet I was awake. 'Twas a childish prayer—too simple in terms and petition (as some may think) for the lad that was I to utter, grown tall and broad and lusty for my years; but how sufficient (I recall) to still the fears of night! I sat up in my bed, peering through the window, to catch the first glint of the moon and to watch her rise dripping, as I used to fancy, from the depths of the sea.

"'But they stray!' my uncle complained.

"'Twas an utterance most strange. 'Uncle Nick,' I asked, 'what is it that strays?'

"'The feet o' children,' he answered.

"By this I was troubled.

"'They stray,' he repeated. 'Ay; 'tis as though the Shepherd minded not at all.'

"'Will my feet stray?'

"He would not answer; and then all at once I was appalled—who had not feared before.

"'Tell me,' I demanded.

"He reached out and touched my hand—a fleeting, diffident touch—and gently answered, 'Ay lad; your feet will stray.'

"'No, no!' I cried.

"'The feet of all children,' said he. 'Tis the way of o' the world. They isn't mothers' prayers enough in all the world t' change the Shepherd's will. He's wise—the Shepherd o' the lambs.'

"'Tis sad, then,' I expostulated, 'that the Shepherd have it so.'

"'Sad?'

"'Ay—wondrous sad.'

"'I'm not able t' think 'tis sad,' said he. ''Tis wise, Dannie, I'm thinkin', t' have the lads wander in strange paths. I'd not have un suffer fear an' sorrow, God knows! not one poor lad of all the lads that ever was. I'd suffer for their sins meself an' leave un go scot free. Not one but I'd be glad t' do it for. But still 'tis wise, I'm thinkin', that they should wander an' learn for theirselves the trouble o' false ways. I wisht,' he added, simply, 'that they was another plan—some plan t' save un sorrow while yet it made un men. But I can't th'nk o' none.'"

Banner Puzzlers

For Feb.

New Work.....Gay
Solutions.....Gay

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an English poet, born November 20, 1752. Some writers say he was born with his mind fully developed. His father died about three months before his birth. He was educated at a parish school, where he was considered very dull, but at the age of 11 he began to write hymns, strange and solemn for a child of his years. At 14 he was apprenticed to Mr. Lambert, an attorney. His situation there proved very unsatisfactory to him. About this time he was seized with a passion for writing imitations of old manuscripts and selling them for the real articles. When the new bridge at Bristol was opened he sent an account of the opening of the old one, several centuries before. The people never doubted the truth of his statements, until he went so far that Horace Walpole suspected him. He then went to London to earn his living by his pen, but failed, and on August 25, 1770, ended his life, being then barely 18 years of age. He was buried in a pauper's grave in London. It is said he loved no one but his mother. He is remembered for his youth, genius, and tragic death. GAY.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A rope suspended from the top of a pole just touches the ground. If the end of the rope is pulled out 12 ft. from the pole, that end will be 4 ft. from the ground. Get height of the pole.
R. A. LEE.

3.—WORD SQUARE.

(A clever feature of this word square is the fact that only six different letters are used in its construction.—Ed.)

X X X X
X X X X
X X X X
X X X X

1.—A priest of the Grek church.
2.—To exhibit; to disclose.
3.—To be in process of adjustment.
4.—Remnants; fragments.
HORACE.

4.—A SUM IN MENAGERIA.

1.—An animal plus to felicitate equals without restraint.
2.—An animal plus taken away equals garbed as a saint.
3.—An animal plus a Chinaman's "cog" equals alluring.
4.—An animal plus with ability equals enduring.
5.—An animal plus your truest friend equals a creed.
6.—An animal plus belonging to me equals very small indeed.
7.—An animal plus texture equals unsubstantial, thin.
8.—An animal plus a one spot equals threatening.
MOLLIE MOORE.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell something about the Narcissa? SALOME.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"The sea! The sea! The open sea!
The blue, the fresh, the ever free!
Without a mark, without a bound,
It runneth the earth's wide regions round?"
E. SUGDEN.

Answers to Puzzles of April 11.

1.—Sappho.
2.—56.5488 sq. ft. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming double tri-angle: T, red, ladle, pad-lock, tricycles, B, ten, tease, sternly, ministers; centrals, Teddy bears.
4.—March.
5.—The Lakes of Killarney made famous by Irish poets, are a series of three connected lakes near the center of the County Kerry, Ireland. The surplus waters are conveyed by the River Leane northwest to Castlemain harbor. The Upper lake is 2¼ miles long and ¾ of a mile broad, containing several islands. The Long Range river leading to the Middle lake is about 3 miles in length. The Middle lake is 2 miles long by 1 mile broad, and the Lower lake, with about 30 islands, is 5 miles long by 3 miles broad. The beauty of the scenery, which is widely celebrated, consists in the gracefulness of the mountain outlines, the rich and varied coloring of the wooded shores, deepening through gray rock, and light green arbutus, to brown mountain heath and dark firs.
6.—Longfellow wrote:
"In her hands he placed them, and
her jeweled fingers
Through the green leaves glistened
like the dews of morn;
But she cast them from her, haughty and indignant,
On the floor she threw them, with a look of scorn."

Chat.

The solution sent by Sure-Shot to his problem answered today is this: Diameter is to circumference as 1 is to 3.1416. Then, diameter is to ¼ circumference as 1 is to 1.5708; 20.5496 divided by 1 plus 1.5708 equals 12 ft., diameter of circle; ½ of 12 equals 6, the radius of circle; 6 multiplied by 6 multiplied by 3.1416 equals 113.0976; 113.0976 divided by 2 equals 56.5488 sq. ft., or area required.

The class today was not large, but it was very lively. It consisted of R. B. Slonaker, Gay, Walter L. Gollahon, Floyd Broady and Elfa.

Mr. Slonaker forgot the "nooning" the two pedestrians took in the problem of March 28, so his solution did not agree with the author's. Come again, friend.

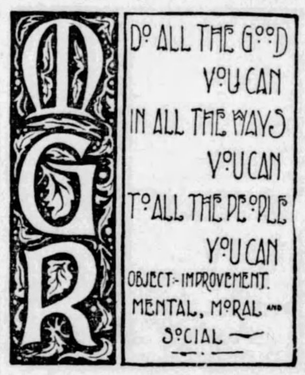
Gay, the Schoolmistress doesn't approve of "calling down in a class." She had too much of it herself years ago.

Walter L., your diagram was excellent, and your new problem will be used very soon. The Mistress will be glad to have you "drop in" often.

Floyd, your new work was very acceptable. If you will watch the Column closely and compare word-squares with the answers given to them, you will soon learn to make them.

Elfa, it is like a "ghost from the misty past" to see your name again. Do not you think you can be a little steadier hereafter?

DQ



In the epidemic of "Spring poetry," which prevails at this time of the year, the M. G. R. is not left out, as the following application proves. By the way, what has become of our poet laureate—our "Puer Poeta?" Have the cares of the every-day world crushed his flights of fancy? If not, we hope he will soon again favor us.—Ed.

Dear M. G. R.'s, I make my bow.
Your circle I would enter now—
That is, if I may welcome be,
And there is still a place for me.

I do not wish to force my way,
For that—and rhyming—does not pay;
But if it please the M. G. R.,
As their own poet I might star.
YORK.

If "York" has carefully read the M. G. R. she must have read what are the requirements for membership, for which she asks.—Ed.

As requested by the Chaperone I send my opinion as to which of the two—the girls or the boys—should ask for a correspondence. I think the boys should make the request; that is their prerogative while the girls are at liberty to accept or refuse—as they do in another matter we know of. We are told in the Bible that in the beginning God created man, and then made woman as a helpmeet for him, and it seems as if it was intended that the man should take the lead in all such matters as correspondence, etc.

Lest "Olive Branch" did not get the message I sent her by the snow birds I will send her an Easter message of good cheer.

"Unicetti," do not stay away so long; we miss you.—"Snowflake."

I have not time to say much, but I would like to ask "Pennemite Jake" if, in his inmost heart, he would not have a higher opinion of a girl who waited for him to do the asking for a correspondence, than if she "spoke first?" Would he not have a feeling that she was too willing? Would he not think it a little unwomanly should she ask him—or any other man—to marry her because she "expected it would add to her happiness?" It is, certainly, a free country, and a girl can, if she will, propose correspondence, or matrimony, to a man, but there seems to be an accepted opinion all over the world that she is not to do the latter, and there are also accepted ideas of propriety on other subjects which govern women and men, without lessening their freedom from the "shackles of civilization."

The advanced woman is certainly casting off these "shackles" in many ways, but there still exists, even among the most advanced, a feeling that if a man wishes a favor from her—if he desires to become better acquainted with her, he will find a way to do so, and that the average man feels quite competent to choose for himself. From what I have heard from girls who have brothers, a girl loses in respect by being too easily won—or by allowing a man to think she is—like "Barkis"—"willin'" to receive attentions or favors from him until he asks for her favor.

The fact that the older writers have sung the praises of the modest and retiring woman does not indicate that they considered her their inferior, or that they would "crush her into slavery" of any kind, and though the chivalry of the present day will impel a man to refrain from criticising a forward woman's actions, we seldom find he wants such a one when it comes to choosing his wife.—"Arabella C.," Vermont.

And still another idea is advanced by the "Black Knight," who does not just understand the question as Miss Prudence gave it; this was not as to the desirability and pleasure of a correspondence between the girls and boys, for we know such have been very pleasant and profitable—some even resulting in the marriage of the parties, but the question is—should the lady take the initiative and ask for the address of the young man, or wait until he so arpreciates her letters that he will wish for a correspondence. In reply to the Black Knight's private request made in his letter, Miss Prudence will prove to him that she bears no ill will to those who disagree with her, by granting it as soon as she can communicate with the person he mentions. Dear, dear, what a dull world this would be if we all thought the same way and never had any disagreements!

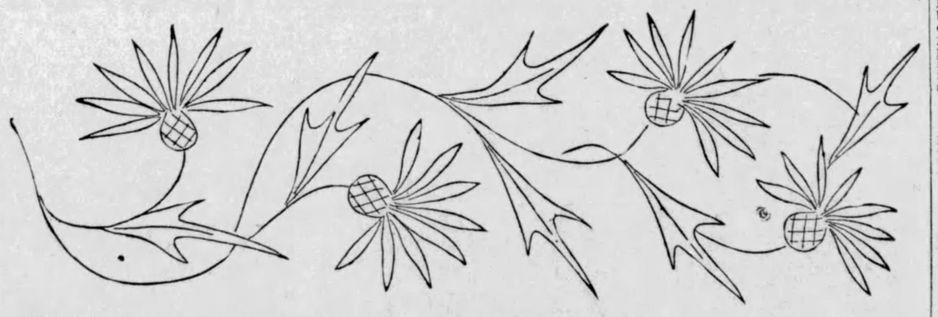
"You ask for our opinions of furnishing names for the purpose of private correspondence. For my part, I can see no real harm in doing so, and if there is any impropriety in the matter I believe it is with the girls making the request. By refusing, you may be depriving some of the younger members of many a pleasant hour, for I know a congenial, though unknown, correspondent can furnish much pleasure to me. I think there must be many others who think as I do, else why do you receive so many requests of this kind?—"Black Knight."

Well, M. G. R.'s, as Tennyson says: "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," and probably this was intended for "old men" as well. I think we are entitled to an invitation to the "Florida Old Man's" wedding, and if he isn't too old and decrepit to march (and he doesn't seem so from his letters), I will play the wedding march for him in my best style. Congratulations, "Old Man."

"Olive Branch," your stories of The Old Beech were fine. You must be a lover of the mysterious and fascinating forest. "Oregon Bach," I heartily agree with you that no plant needs more attention than a woman's affection, for as man is a natural hunter, and the easier the game is caught the less appreciated, so woman should lead him a merry chase before surrendering. My suspicions that "Oregon Bach" is a married man are now fully confirmed, or he would not know that a woman's love could be "had for the asking" and was worth so little after possession. The idea of a single man changing hotels to prevent a girl from showing her love for him is a revelation. The young men in Indiana usually do not have any running away to do, for the girls wait before they show their infatuation. But I move we give "Oregon Bach" a vote of thanks for furnishing us subjects for discussion.

I hope to have better luck at the Jamestown exposition this summer than I had at St. Louis, and that I may meet some of you, for I have never yet met a live M. G. R. What has become of those interesting girls and boys who used to write to us? "Omega," "Carolyn," "Illinois Bach," "Cousin Patsy," "Entomologist," "Compositor," "Polly Pepper," "New England Girl," "Old Maid"—and the others? Please come again.—"A Jolly Spinster."

A Pretty Pattern to Embroider



This thistle design for summer costumes is decidedly smart, and will be easy for the woman who does her own embroidery to use as a decoration. This pattern may be worked out in embroidery and put on a gown, for the edge of a shirt, bands for waist fronts, around the kimono sleeves and on the edge of jackets. The kimono sleeves that are wide at bottom will just take one stripe of the design shown, and if this is placed on the jacket carefully it will join correctly. Many of the short Etons have the long shoulder in which the sleeve, top and body of the coat are cut in one piece. This is the leading feature of the spring styles.

The most fashionable costumes have the mandarin or kimono sleeve, and one can well see how greatly these models can be improved by the use of embroidery. In copying this design on the shirt it may go straight around the edge, or can be placed at intervals, thus forming panel effects.

In making up the jacket after it is embroidered the "mandarin" has a big armhole, into which the sleeve is sewn only at the top and sides. A new idea is to bring the sleeve around as a band under the arm, quite separate, of course, from the armhole. Whether this fancy will obtain a wide acceptance remains to be seen as the season advances, but this embroidery used on these costumes can be made over or changed easily, as it will be seen it is nearly all in straight stripes.

This patterns is especially adaptable to heavy linens, for on these the embroidery holds its own because of the strength and body of the materials. The heavier the quality of goods the better the work will show up, especially when frequently laundered.

Perhaps it is best to say a word here in regard to the laundering of these embroideries, for many people think they can be pressed flat; but this spoils the effect, which is so much more beautiful when raised or seemingly in high relief. When your work is finished sponge it on back, then press it into several layers of flannel, and always iron until quite dry. The finer the linen the more quickly it will scorch, so that care must be given that the iron is not too hot.

This design should be in solid work, and can be wrought in sorrel greens on green linen of another shade from the workings, or it may be of greens or browns on the natural linen, or of white on white. The needle threads may be mercerized linens or any of the good wash silks.

WER TO EDDY SUITS

on Defendants Enter a General Denial.

Declare They Have No nowledge of Any Infirmity of Mrs. Eddy.

cord, N. H., April 17.—A general denial of all the allegations of the plainants in the suit for an acting of the property of Mrs. Mary Glover Eddy, filed March 1, was gal answer made today by the defendants named in the original action.

specifications in the original bill that Mrs. Eddy is and for a long has been incompetent to do business or to undestand transactions conher name; that the defendwhose answer was filed today, other leaders of the Christian ce church who were named in riginal bill, have possessed themof the person and property of Eddy and have carried on her ess; that on account of Mrs. 's infirmity these persons are to give account of all transacundertaken in her name, and the defendants have wrongfully rted property to their own use. these representations the deants filed specific and detailed l, declaring also that they have owledge of many of the allegaof the complainants and demandthat the complainants furnish thereof. They also declare that have reason to believe that the complaint was not brought by laintiffs in good faith, but that so-called 'next friends' have been d to loan their names at the inion and at the expense of certain minded persons who are furnishoney for the prosecution of the of complaint for their own evil ses and to advance their own interests."

ides the Boston defendants, Calvin Frye, Irving C. Tomlinson, Herbert S. Hering and Lewis C. Strang, Concord, the New Hampshire resi- among the defendants named in riginal bill in equity on behalf of Eddy, filed their answer in the ior court for Merrimac county Mr. Frye says he has been in employ of Mrs. Eddy for about ty-five years, for a considerable of the time as private secretary. ng all that time her house at Conand all other houses in which as resided, together with all peremployed or connected therewith always been under the absolute ol and direction of Mrs. Eddy. Eddy determines for herself she will see, and the length of that will be given for that purcording to Mr. Frye's answer, he defendant denies that he ever nally or in conjunction with or others of the defendants, re- to allow any person or persons e Mrs. Eddy or that he has pred or limited the time to be alto persons desiring to confer her, except in accordance with ules prescribed by the said Mrs. Eddy for the conduct of her hold and business.

e defendant denies also that Mrs. is and has been for many late not legally responsible for acts by her, and unfit to manage and ol her business and property, but e contrary, he avers, that she al- has directed and managed her ess affairs.

e affidavit of Strang is practically ame as that of Frye, while the rs of Tomlinson and Hering vary in so far as their relations with Eddy differ from those of Frye Strang.

HES VERY ACCESSIBLE

n Ex-Convicts Call on New Governor.

kany, April 19.—One of the s of the present administration is the governor is acessible to every in office hours.

v. Hughes, however, found his sibility rather overdone the other and he was put severely to the of being a governor of all the e. The governor was examining papers and was leaning over his He was conscious that someone was seated alongside of him, looking up saw a man whom he never seen before. The governor surprised that the stranger had been introduced by his military etary. But he turned to him with stretched hand and said:

ow are you?"

've just got out of jail," said the ger. The governor looked sharpat him, but he retained his com- re and said:

What were you in for?"

h, the second time for trying to e."

Were you guilty?"

es."

What were you in for the first e?"

burglary."

Were you guilty?"

es."

ow long were you in?"

welve years."

an I do anything for you?"

ou bet you can. I've got a numof complaints against the way treat the fellows in there, and I e up my mind I'd come right to governor with my knock," ansed the ex-convict, drawing out of pocket a number of sheets of pa- He read off his complaints nst the prison management and e of the points made were worthy onsideration, for he made note of He told the ex-convict that he d look into the matter and the ird thanked him profusely. ter he had gone the governor ed to his military secretary, Col. dwell, and asked:

Did you know that man was a con-

Why, no," answered the surprised ary secretary; "I thought he was assemblyman."

V. T. S. HAMLIN IS DEAD

ed Washington Divine Dies at New York.

ashington, April 18.—A dispatch re- d here from New York announced eath at Hahnemann hospital in that late last night, of Rev. Dr. Teunis Hamlin, pastor of the church of the nant in this city. Although Dr. lin was not feeling well when he for New York early in the week, his , which is ascribed to apoplexy, was eat shock to his friends and parishs. He is survived by his wife, ain-general of the Daughters of the erican Revolution, and two sons, Bert lin, an attorney of New York, and klin Hamlin, who is completing his es in college. Dr. Hamlin was reed as one of the most noted divines e east, and his congregation numd many persons of wealth and social inence. President Benjamin Harri- having been a regular attendant. various times he preached at Yale, ell, Princeton, Amherst and Vassar, was known as a prolific writer for papers, magazines and reviews. He chairman of the committee of his ytery on the revision of the "Conon of Faith" of the Presbyterian ch, was one of the trustees of the d Societies of Christian Endeavor, dent of the Open Air Workers' Asion of America and president of the d of trustees of Howard university a city.

CENTENARIANS TO WED

Couple to Be Married on Bride's 100th Birthday.

St. Louis, April 20.—Announcement is made that John B. Bundren, who on April 1 was 101 years old, will be united in marriage to Miss Rose McGuire on her 100th birthday, August 26, 1907, on Mr. Bundren's estate near Tatesville, Tenn. Bundren and Miss McGuire were sweethearts in Tennessee in their youth, but neither has been married. Miss McGuire's parents would not let her marry Bundren in youth and took her to England to live. Bundren went to California and acquired considerable wealth. He returned to Tennessee and bought his birthplace near Tatesville. He decided to hold a reunion of old friends on his estate this year and sent our numerous invitations, including his old sweetheart. Correspondence followed, and he renewed his offer of marriage, and was accepted. The date for the wedding and the reunion of friends was then set for August 26, so as to combine the bride's 100th birthday anniversary and her entry into matrimony.

Bundren has long white hair and a flowing white beard. He does not smoke or drink. In June he will go to Preston, Lancashire, England, to escort his intended bride to his Tennessee estate for the wedding.

GETS LEGION OF HONOR

France Decorates Donor of Hague Palace.

New York, April 18.—The first convention of the National Arbitration and Peace Congress came to an end last night after a three days' session, with two large banquets, one at the Hotel Astor and the other at the Waldorf-Astoria. The event of greatest interest was the decoration of Andrew Carnegie with the cross of the Legion of Honor by the French government, represented by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, in appreciation of his work for peace and his gift of the palace at The Hague.

Mr. Carnegie, who is president of the congress, gave out a statement last night as to the results of the congress. Although not so designated by Mr. Carnegie, the statement constitutes a reply to some of the suggestions contained in the letter which President Roosevelt addressed to the congress on its opening day. Mr. Carnegie quotes these statements as "objections," and proceeds to answer them as follows:

"Our peace conference has brought three objections clearly before us.

"First—Nations cannot submit all questions to arbitration.

"Answer—Six of them have recently done so by treaty, Denmark and The Netherlands, Chile and Argentina, Norway and Sweden.

"So much for the claims that nations cannot submit all questions. They have done it.

"Second—Justice is higher than peace.

"Answer—The first principle of natural justice forbids men to be judges when they are parties to the issue. All law rests upon this throughout the civilized world. Were a judge known to sit upon a case in which he was secretly interested he would be dishonored and expelled from his high office. If any individual refused to submit his dispute with a neighbor to disinterested parties (arbitrators or judges) and insisted upon being his own judge, he would violate the first principles of justice. If he resorted to force in defense of his right to judge, he would be dishonored as a breaker of the law. Thus peace with justice is secured through arbitration, either by court or by tribunal, never by one of the parties sitting as judge in his own cause.

"Nations being only aggregates of individuals, they will not reach justice in their judgments until the same rule holds good, viz: That they, like individuals, shall not sit as judges in their own cause. What is unjust for individuals is unjust for nations. Justice is justice unchangeable, and should hold universal sway over all men and over all nations.

"Third—It is neither peace nor justice, but righteousness that shall exalt the nation.

"Answer—Righteousness is simply doing what is right. What is just is always right; what is unjust is always wrong. It being the first principle of justice that men shall not be judges in their own cause to refuse to submit to judge or arbitrator is unjust, hence not right, for the essence of righteousness is justice. Therefore, men who place justice or righteousness above peace practically proclaim, as it appears to me, that they will commit injustice and discard righteousness by constituting themselves sole judges of their own cause in violation of law, justice and right.

"Civilized man has reached the conclusion that he meets the claims of justice and of right by upholding the present reign of law. Our pressing duty is to extend its benignant reign to combinations of men called nations. What is right for law and justice, ensuring peace and good will among men through disinterested tribunals, is the 'righteousness which exalteth a nation.' The demand that interested parties shall sit in judgment is the wickedness that degrades a nation."

ANSWER TO PORTO RICANS

Taft Tells Them They Have Benefits of Citizens.

Ponce, Porto Rico., April 18.—Secretary Taft and his party, Governor Winthrop and the insular officials, accompanying them, arrived here Tuesday afternoon.

At a banquet in his honor given by the city Tuesday night, Secretary Taft answered the clamor heard everywhere that the Porto Ricans be given the rights of citizenship. He said:

"You say you have not been given citizenship. President Roosevelt has recommended that citizenship be given, but there have been congressional difficulties with reference to this matter. I am not dealing, however, with generalities, but with the concrete facts. I ask what is it that a Porto Rican does not enjoy that an American enjoys? You have every guarantee and security which a citizen of the United States has under the constitution. When you are in a foreign country the same flag protects you that protects a citizen of the United States. Therefore, while President Roosevelt urges citizenship, he urges it on the ground of gratifying the sentiment of the people of this island."

THE CONGO A GOLD BRICK

Richard Harding Davis Doesn't Like the Climate.

London, April 22.—Richard Harding Davis has arrived in London from the Congo country, whither he and Mrs. Davis went during the winter. Mr. Davis, who went to investigate the country, says it is the queerest he ever saw in all his travels, and there is no other part of the world he can compare it with.

"It is the hottest place in the world," he said. "I never felt so far from New York in my life. When I was there no word had been heard of the coming of the engineers sent out by Thomas F. Ryan. If I were asked to sum up my opinion of the Congo country I should simply say 'Gold brick.'"

Mr. Davis expects to return to New York in a fortnight.

BORAH IN QUEER LIGHT

Why He Was Indicted Agitates Idaho.

Prosecutor of Moyer, Heywood and Pettibone Must Go to Trial Himself.

Washington, April 17.—Attorney-General Bonaparte has ordered United States District Attorney Norman M. Ruick, who in his investigations of the timber frauds in Idaho secured the indictment of United States Senator W. E. Borah, to come to Washington for a consultation.

Senator Borah's appeal to the President and the attorney-general to have action on his indictment delayed until he can prosecute Moyer, Heywood and Pettibone for the murder of Governor Steunenberg, is not likely to have any effect. The President does not see how he can interfere with the work of a federal grand jury.

The attorney-general would not discuss the Borah case except to say: "United States District Attorney Ruick has been ordered here, and he ought to arrive before the end of the week. When he comes

WILLIAM E. BORAH.

we will know a great deal more about the case than we do at the present."

Senator Borah's friends here still insist that his indictment was brought about through conspiracy of the labor organizations in Idaho in retaliation for his having consented to prosecute Moyer, Heywood and Pettibone for the murder of Governor Steunenberg. The representatives of the labor organizations here deny this and assert that Borah and relatives of the late Governor Steunenberg, together with a number of others of the most influential Republicans of the state, have been seeking to divert attention from themselves by keeping the cases of Moyer, Heywood and Pettibone prominently before the public.

That there is a strong factional fight in Idaho among the Republicans is well known. The United States district attorney is politically opposed to the Borah faction and it is claimed he has prosecuted his timber frauds investigations relentlessly, knowing as he did that it would involve his political enemies.

Because of the suppression of all news regarding the timber frauds investigations in Idaho, little is known here of them. It is said that practically the entire dominant faction of the Republican faction in the state is involved, and that already two or three men have killed themselves to escape.

KINGS MEET AT GAETA

Edward and Victor Emmanuel Exchange Greetings.

Gaeta, Italy, April 18.—The British royal yacht Victoria and Albert, with King Edward and Queen Alexandra on board, arrived here at about 9:30 o'clock this morning from Valetta, Island of Malta, escorted by the British armored cruisers Suffolk and Lancaster. King Edward was received by King Victor Emmanuel, who was on board the Italian royal yacht Trinacria, surrounded by twelve Italian warships and twelve torpedo boats. The usual salutes were exchanged and hearty cheers greeted the British king from the people ashore and the sailors on board the warships.

The weather, which had been most stormy recently, fortunately cleared to some extent and the meeting of the two kings took place under more favorable auspices than had been anticipated.

The two kings embraced each other repeatedly when they met on board the Trinacria, and King Victor Emmanuel kissed Queen Alexandra's hand.

The mayor of Gaeta sent her majesty a bouquet of orchids and roses with a card bearing the words, "Devotion and admiration to the most powerful queen in the world."

A lunch on board the Trinacria followed. It was mainly attended by military and naval officers, the only local official invited being General Del Rosso, commander of the fort of Gaeta. The presence of Marine Minister Mirabello and the commanders of so many men-of-war before one of the chief strongholds in the Mediterranean accentuated the martial character of the repast. The toasts exchanged were simply expressions of the friendship between Italy and Great Britain.

BOOK OF MORMON INTACT

Copies Have Crumbled Away, However, Says Smith.

Lamoni, Iowa, April 19.—At the Latter Day Saints' conference yesterday, President Joseph Smith stated that the original manuscript of the Book of Mormon is in a safety deposit vault at Independence, Mo. This announcement was made because of a report that the Salt Lake church has the manuscript.

President Smith stated that a second copy of the manuscript, or a portion of it, had been placed in the corner stone of the Nauvoo house at Nauvoo, Ills., and that when it was razed by his stepfather, Major Bidamon, he was presented with a few sheets. These pages were fairly legible at the time, but the action upon them of the water through the limestone had been such that they soon crumbled to ashes. Joseph F. Smith, son of Hyrum Smith, and present head of the Salt Lake church, was also presented with a few pages, but it is thought these, too, have crumbled.

The board of publication was authorized to publish the Book of Mormon in German.

SNOW IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 19.—A fall of from 3 to 6 inches of snow is reported throughout western Pennsylvania today. Farmers declare that much damage has been done to fruit, but that garden truck has not been seriously affected.

During the earlier hours of the day railroad and traction service was considerably delayed by the storm.

Philadelphia, April 19.—Snow fell early today throughout the greater part of eastern Pennsylvania. The local weather bureau reports this month as the coldest April in 26 years.

SEES POST INTO OFFICE

Then Secretary Taft Sails for Home.

San Juan, P. R., April 19.—Regis H. Post was inaugurated governor of Porto Rico yesterday, in succession to Beekman Winthrop, who retired to become assistant secretary of the treasury at Washington.

Chief Justice Quinones, of the supreme court of the island, administered the oath of office. The ceremony took place in the Municipal theatre, which was crowded for the occasion. Secretary Taft was among those present, occupying a box with Mrs. Winthrop, wife of the retiring governor, and Mrs. Post. The members of the supreme court, the executive council and the house of delegates attended in a body. The foreign consuls also were present, as was a large number of representative business and professional men from all parts of the island.

Secretary Taft and his party sailed for home on the dispatch Mayflower yesterday afternoon, accompanied by Beekman Winthrop, the retiring governor of Porto Rico, and Mrs. Winthrop, Mrs. Taft and Miss Marjorie Ide. An immense crowd of people bade the secretary farewell. The insular troops escorted the party from the palace, through streets lined with people waving goodbyes.

31 LOST IN THE NEVA

Russian Steamer Strikes Ice and Founders.

St. Petersburg, April 22.—Thirty-one persons are believed to have been drowned by the foundering of the river steamer Archangelsk, while she was crossing the Neva near the suburb of Irinowka late Saturday night.

The accident occurred during a snow storm when the steamer was two-thirds the way across the river, and was caused by her striking an ice floe, numbers of which still remain in the river despite the lateness of the season.

Owing to the thickness of the weather the accident was not seen from the shore, but the shouts for help of those who hastened to the scene, only to find, however, that the Archangelsk had foundered. A number of her passengers, mostly workingmen, were rescued, but owing to the swiftness of the current many others were swept under the ice floes.

There is no means of establishing definitely the number of victims. The passage across the river was short, and no count was made of the passengers, but according to the police of Okhta, a suburb for which the steamer was bound, 31 persons are missing, all workmen or small merchants of the humbler class.

IS NOT JOHN D.'S PASTOR

Imported Minister Says He Doesn't Know Rockefeller.

New York, April 18.—Rev. C. F. Aked, who comes here from Liverpool, to accept a call from the Fifth Avenue Baptist church in this city, and who arrived here yesterday on the steamer Carmania, does not wish to be known as "Rockefeller's pastor." When a newspaper clipping, in which he was alluded to as "Rockefeller's new pastor," was shown to Mr. Aked, he said:

"I know nothing of Mr. Rockefeller. It is not fair. I can't talk about him. I think it is very hard to keep calling that church 'Rockefeller's church.' Why, he is not a member. It is a powerful and influential church without Mr. Rockefeller. He is a seat-holder and belongs to a church in Cleveland."

Mr. Aked was informed that Mr. Rockefeller, Jr., was connected with the Fifth avenue church. He replied: "Yes, I know, young Mr. Rockefeller is a member of the church, a trustee, and the leader of the Bible class."

Mr. Aked said that his Lierpool congregation was probably the most cosmopolitan in the world, but, he added, no distinction would be made at the Fifth avenue church. "The poor stranger will be welcomed just as heartily as the richest man or woman in the congregation," the minister said. "My message is 'a ministry of reconciliation.'"

He was asked whether he intended doing active work in the suppression of gambling houses in New York as he had in Liverpool. He said:

"It will take me a little time to learn the existing conditions in this city. I shall feel my way at first. I think my fighting days are over. The things I have been fighting against in Liverpool are not here."

KANSAS HOISTS FLAG.

New Battleship Formally Placed in Commission.

Philadelphia, April 18.—The battleship Kansas was placed in commission at the League Island navy yard today with appropriate ceremonies. The exercises took place on the quarter-deck of the Kansas and were witnessed only by the officers of the battleship, members of the crew and officials of the navy yard. The orders of the navy department at Washington placing the battleship in commission and appointing Captain Charles E. Vreeland in command were read to those present, who were drawn up at attention. At the conclusion of the reading of the orders Captain Vreeland gave the navy yard officials a receipt acknowledging that he had received the Kansas "in good order and condition," after which the pennant of the new commander was run to the masthead, and the ceremonies were ended.

POSTAL CLERK THE THIEF

$10,000 Registered Packet Mystery Is Cleared.

Wilmington, N. C., April 18.—The mystery concerning the disappearance of a packet containing $10,000 in currency, in transit by mail from the Atlantic National Bank of this city, to the Chemical National Bank of New York, was cleared up today by the arrest at the instance of postoffice inspectors, of Edward A. Nelson, 27 years of age, employed in the railway mail service. Nelson, whose home is in this city, made a complete confession. His run was between Wilmington and Rocky Mount, N. C. Most of the money was found under Nelson's house, where he had buried it. He was recently married and was preparing to leave the postal service and engage in business here. Altogether, $9,400 was recovered.

HATPIN IN HIS ABDOMEN

Iowa Man Carried One for Some Time.

Waterloo, Ia., April 22.—To carry around a six-inch hatpin in one's abdomen for years and not know it was the experience of John Weichers, of Grundy county. Surgeons who Saturday operated on the young man were amazed to find the hat pin, with the beaded head near the skin and the point near the intestines. The shaft of the pin was coated with rust until it was the size of a lead pencil. How it got there neither the young man nor his parents can explain.

SULPHUR FUMES IN AIR

Earthquake Accompanied by Volcanic Features.

It Is Feared That Volcanoes of Colima and Jurrillo May Erupt.

City of Mexico, April 19.—The Associated Press was in communication with several towns in the district most affected by the recent earthquake last night.

These telegrams make it certain that the death list will exceed one hundred. There are a number of small towns yet to be heard from, but up to date the fatalities at these places have ranged from 9 to 12 and the injured from 30 to 40.

Through an error made in the transmission of a telegram from the city of Chilapa, the city in the state of Guerrero, which was almost totally destroyed, the telegram was made to read that 33 bodies had been taken from the ruins and 779 injured had been transferred to the hospitals. Later the telegram was corrected to read that 33 persons were injured and 779 buildings destroyed.

One peculiar phenomena which has been just made known is that after the first great shock the air was filled for many miles with a sickening, sulphurous odor. This caused great distress to the survivors. There are many speculations as to the cause of this and some consider it as a proof that the earthquake had its origin in some subterranean explosion. For this reason considerable anxiety will be felt until news is received from the sections surrounding the active volcanoes of Colima and Jurrillo. Even the water in the streams was made sulphurous. The telegram from Chilpancingo says:

"In the beginning the earth movement was oscillating and then changed to trepidatory. Nobody could tell how long it lasted on account of the intensity of the phenomena, but it must have been more than four minutes. At the same time there was a very pronounced odor in the air. On the following day almost everybody complained of headaches. In some parts of the city the odor could be detected when excavations for water were made. On the night of April 14 the same odor was detected on the road to Acapulco, and in the streams as far as Agua del Perro, 61 miles from here.

"There are ten dead, among them being the wife of Inspector of Postal Service Senor Leopoldo Lopez Guerra, and a child eight years old, son of the postmaster, Senor Jose Aleman, who also perished, and Mrs. Inez Morales Bonilla.

"Up to the present it is impossible to calculate the amount of property loss because with the exception of the city hall and about 20 other houses, the whole city is in ruins.

"Almost every family lost part of its furniture, and the business houses suffered serious losses.

"The shocks continue at long intervals, and although not strong, they spread panic among the inhabitants. There was no disorder nor were there any acts of pillage. Everybody is trying to help the sufferers. The authorities are aiding the people to the best of their ability. Last night there was another shock at 10 o'clock, accompanied by subterranean noises."

From Chilapa came this telegram:

"The number of injured in this town is 33. For the most part they are of the poorer class. A baby was killed by falling walls. Thirty-one houses were destroyed. Seven hundred and seventy-nine houses are partially destroyed, including the telegraph office. The total loss of property, including the cathedral, the various churches, the city hall and other buildings, amounts to over $2,000,000.

"The whole population is panic-stricken and nobody is thinking of rebuilding the destroyed houses.

"Since Sunday 25 distinct shocks have been felt."

A movement is under way in the city of Mexico to furnish relief to those who were rendered homeless and destitute in Guerrero. Plans are being made for the gathering of a substantial sum.

Vice President Ramon Corral, acting for President Diaz, has taken an active part in relief measures and has sent the following message to the governors of the various states:

"The seismic movements on the night of April 14 and those that subsequently followed have left nearly the entire state of Guerrero in ruins, especially the cities of Chilpancingo, Chilapa, Tixtla, Ayutla and Acapulco. The calamities consist not only of loss of property, which may be considered as totally destroyed according to latest telegrams that we are receiving from the cities and towns above mentioned, but also a considerable number of lives lost and a large number maimed and injured.

"In view of the gravity of the catastrophe, the president of the republic considers that as a national unit we ought not to leave the state of Guerrero to shift for itself, but that all states as well as the federal district, find it their duty to offer co-operation."

LEISHMAN SPRINGS COUP

Ambassador Puts Turkey in a Dilemma.

Constantinople, April 20.—Ambassador Leishman has made a new move in the American schools question by which he has placed the porte in the awkward position of appearing to thwart the will of the sultan. In his last communication to the foreign office the ambassador pointedly called attention to the fact that notwithstanding the formal promises and pledges of his majesty that a satisfactory settlement of the schools question would be arranged, the porte has utterly failed to carry out the imperial assurances. The action of Mr. Leishman in thus holding the porte responsible for the delay is regarded in diplomatic circles here as being very adroit. Even Turkish circles admit that it places the government in the unenviable light of seeming to oppose the execution of the sultan's promises.

FAMINE REPORTS COME IN

Provinces Report Great Need of Supplies.

Shanghai, April 19.—The following are extracts from the reports, just received, of foreigners in four famine centers:

Yaowan—The famine is growing worse. Children in great numbers are dying.

Suchien—Almost out of supplies. Need large amounts immediately to continue the relief commenced.

Sing-Kiang-Pu—Many dying. Must decrease relief work unless larger shipments of supplies are received.

Lukiawietse—The whole country is in the deepest distress. Refugees who went south hoping to find relief are returning empty-handed. There are processions of people with wheelbarrows, transporting their doors, tables and beds to market, to be sold for almost nothing. Hundreds of women and children are seen in the fields scratching for roots and scanty blades of grass. Hundreds of trees have been stripped of their bark from roots to tops of highest branches, for use as food. The majority of the population are living on wild roots, etc., which is causing diseases.

CZAR'S COUSIN IS HELD.

Woman Detained at Frisco Claims Russian Title.

San Francisco, April 22.—A woman named Martha Covalinski, claiming to be a princess and a cousin of the czar of Russia, is detained on board the liner Ventura awaiting the decision of the immigration commission as to whether or not she is a victim of trachoma. If she is she will be deported to Australia from whence she came.

ONE AMERICAN IN LIST

First Foreign Victim of Quake Is Reported.

City of Mexico, April 18.—Owing to the great difficulty in establishing communication with the cities situated in the region of the greatest devastation wrought by the recent earthquake, details are coming slowly. Each succeeding intelligence magnifies the extent of the disaster.

From the latest reports, it is learned that the earth is not quiet in the region which was sorely afflicted, but the last shock occurred as late as noon yesterday.

In the list of known dead, which now totals 50, and of the injured, which approximates 300, are many names of Mexicans prominent in the official and social life of the region. So far the name of only one American, Inez Bonilla, has appeared in the meagre list of dead and injured as sent to this city. The country most damaged is a particularly rich territory.

A remarkable escape from death was reported from Santa Julia. In that colony is the Salesiano college, a school for children. The building was a new structure and supposed to be earthquake proof. When the big shock came Sunday night over a hundred children were asleep in the dormitories. Thirty-five of these, together with the teachers of the institution, left the building before the second story and the roof fell in. When the terrified teachers counted their charges and found that seventy were missing, they improvised rope ladders and ascended to where they believed they would find the mangled bodies of the missing pupils. Their surprise and joy were unbounded when they reached the highest point of the ruins and found the terrified children clinging to beams and rafters. Not one was injured. The roof in falling rested on the beams so that a space was left over the place where the little ones had sought refuge. The children were safely conveyed to the ground.

In Tixtla seven bodies were taken from the ruins yesterday and many injured persons were removed. Eight dead and forty injured are reported there. In Ayutla nine dead and about fifty injured.

At Tixtla the authorities have ordered the church to be closed as there is danger of its falling any minute. The people are not even allowed to pass the street on which it fronts.

In Huamixtlan, the cathedral fell and the houses of Messrs. Sanchez and Federico Savedra and the government offices and the official schools are in ruins; the rest of the houses are damaged.

At Techan and Tlapa, nearly all the houses fell in, but nobody was hurt.

A careful survey of Mexico City shows that the damage sustained was heavier than at first supposed. In some instances buildings were shaken in the foundations so that it has been necessary to prop them up.

It was discovered yesterday that the cathedral of Mexico City, one of the largest and most famous churches in the world, was cracked from top to bottom by the recent earthquake. The fissure is an eighth of an inch wide. An engineer has been appointed to examine the building. The cathedral is centuries old. It is built on the old site of Aztec temple.

AFTER SMITH'S FORTUNE

Score of Relatives to Contest His Will.

New York, April 19.—The immense fortune, estimated at $75,000,000 left by James Henry ("Silent") Smith when he died suddenly in Japan a few weeks ago, while on a wedding tour around the world, may cause a hard legal contest for its possession. According to a story printed here today more than a score of Smith's relatives have reached a determination to insist upon a division of the estate. These relatives include Smith's mother, Mrs. Beatrice Smith, now eighty years old, of Evanston, Ill.; a sister, Lady Mary Cooper, wife of Sir George Cooper, of London; a second sister, Mrs. Victor Rossbach, wife of a Chicago business man; a third sister, Mrs. J. N. Mills, wife of a Presbyterian minister of Chicago, and George A. Smith, a brother, who lives in Philadelphia. In addition there are nephews and a niece of George Smith, the founder of the fortune. They are William S. Mason, vice president of the Evanston, Ill., National bank; George A. Mason, of Aberdeen, S. D., and Mrs. Frederick Vose, wife of an Evanston, Ill., attorney.

The printed story says that many of Smith's friends believe that his will provides for every relative in a way that leaves no ground for a contest.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE NEEDED

Mrs. Shaw Can't See Peace Without It.

New York, April 17.—The extension of suffrage to women is regarded by Rev. Anna H. Shaw, president of the National American Woman's Suffrage association, as necessary to a speedy realization of the hopes of advocates of universal peace. This sentiment was expressed by Mrs. Shaw in an address today before a conference of the women's organizations engaged in peace work which was held in conjunction with the national peace conference. She referred to the ballot as the weapon of civilization and declared that "when women get the ballot privilege they will think twice before they vote their sons to death." She said that in her opinion the highest type of patriot is not the man who says "My country, right or wrong," but one who says "I prefer my family to myself, my country to my family, and humanity to my country."

The plan to introduce rifle practice into the public schools, which was announced by the National Rifle Association of America yesterday, was condemned by Mrs. Harry Hastings, who spoke as a representative of the women's peace circle of this city.

ETHEL ROCKEFELLER WEDS

Marcellus Dodge Gets Daughter of Wm. Rockefeller.

New York, April 19.—Miss Ethel Geraldine Rockefeller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Rockefeller and a niece of John D. Rockefeller, and Marcellus Hartley Dodge were united in marriage yesterday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, on Fifth avenue. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Ernest M. Stires, D. D., rector of St. Thomas' Episcopal church.

Mrs. Dodge is popular in society and is an accomplished horsewoman. Mr. Dodge is a grandson of the late Marcellus Hartley. He was voted one of three most popular men in the '03 class at Columbia and was coxswain of the College eight.

WOMEN WHIP A FARMER

Accused Him of Causing the Death of His Wife.

London, O., April 20.—George H. Ward, a prosperous farmer near oscoe, Madison county, was soundly whipped yesterday by sixteen indignant neighbor women for his alleged continual whipping of his wife and other cruelties to her. Mrs. Ward died Thursday and Friday Ward buried her, digging the grave himself to save expenses. The women met at an appointed place, and, after sending to town for buggy whips, when Ward came from the funeral, pounced upon him and beat him, crying, "Beast, brute and dog." Mrs. Ward before her death filed a petition for divorce, alleging cruelty in that Ward drove her out of her bed and made her feed the stock.

MANILA IS FIRESWEPT

1,000 Natives and 100 Residents Are Homeless.

American Settlement Saved by Hard Work of Firemen and Volunteers.

Manila, April 20.—Fire destroyed 1,100 houses and parts of the districts of Singalong, Pace and Bambang in Manila, this afternoon. The American settlements at Ermita and Malate escaped through the hard work of the firemen assisted by soldiers and citizens. The flames, fanned by a heavy gale, swept an area of 100 acres clean, within two hours and destroyed the homes of 100 residents and 1,000 natives. The native refugees are now sheltered in the schools and other public buildings while many are camping in open spaces. The damage is conservatively estimated at $200,000 in gold. No casualities are reported.

The officials of the health department do not agree with the estimate of the damage given above, which was made by the police and firemen. They report that 289 houses were destroyed and 1,500 natives rendered homeless. Their estimate of the financial loss is the same as that of the other municipal department. It is thought the figures given by the health officers are nearer correct.

TYPHOON HIT CAROLINES

230 Natives Are Reported as Drowned.

Berlin, April 19.—Colonial Director Dernburg informed the budget committee of the reichstag today that a cable message had been received from the governor of the island of Yap announcing that a disastrous typhoon swept over the Caroline islands on Good Friday, March 29, and that 230 of the 800 natives of the Ululthi group were drowned, that the cocoanut trees were destroyed, and that famine threatened the surviving natives. The steamer Planet, of the German navy, which has been engaged in geodetic survey, and the steamer Germania, of the Jaluit company, proceeded to the Ululthi islands, taking food and help. It is proposed to bring as many of the suffering as possible to the Pelew and Ladrone islands.

WOMEN TO DECLARE WAR

Fair Chicagoans Will Battle for the Ballot.

Chicago, April 22.—Mere man will be no longer allowed to trample on the rights of women with impunity. The suffragists of Chicago are about to take the field and wage open warfare, along the lines of their English sisters, the "suffragettes," upon such masculine authorities as governors, judges and tax collectors.

The gage of battle was thrown down Saturday afternoon at a meeting held in the Palmer house by Miss Edith Rieder, president of the Equal Suffrage league of the University of Chicago, who declared amid cheers that the time of speechmaking and petitions has passed and the moment arrived when women must arm for the fray and change their attitude from that of the suppliant to that of a stern and unrelenting foe.

The meeting, which was held under the auspices of the North Side Woman's Suffrage association, was attended by representatives of the various similar bodies throughout the city, and the utmost enthusiasm greeted Miss Rieder's warlike utterances.

The first step which is to be taken in the campaign will be made by the brigade of women property owners, who are to shut their doors on the assessor and the tax collector and refuse to contribute to a government in which they are not allowed a part. Miss Rieder promised confidently that in spite of the well known tyrannical character of men they would not dare to put the women in prison, or at least, she added as an afterthought, "not all of them."

This move, however, will mark but the opening of the campaign, for those humbler warriors who do not possess property must be given an opportunity to take a part in the fight and receive the crown of martyrdom if any such decoration shall be distributed. The plan of battle has not yet been fully developed, but it promises to follow along the lines adopted by the English "suffragettes" who endeavored to storm the house of commons.

Miss Rieder announces that a friend of hers is at present in England investigating conditions there, and has already reported that the tactics pursued by the women suffragists of that country have been most fruitful of results. As a preliminary step a lobby is to be sent down to Springfield, which, doubtless, may prove the nucleus of a storming party should that step be decided upon by the generals in command.

HOME BUILT MACHINERY

English Patents Bill Aimed at American Factories.

London, April 19.—The patents and designs bill, introduced in the house of commons by the president of the board of trade, Mr. Lloyd-George, which has unanimously passed its second reading, is of particular interest to American manufacturers of machinery largely used in British factories, who have secured patent rights in Great Britain and are supplying British factories with machines made in America. The measure is designed to compel these manufacturers to make in Great Britain the machines which they sell or lease here. The bill, which is supported by both political parties, will eventually become law, but whether it will be effective in enforcing its object is questioned in some quarters, and those favoring it are agitating for more stringent regulations. Clause 10 of the bill enacts that at any time not less than three years after the grant of a patent, any person interested may apply for the revocation of the patent on the ground that the patented article is manufactured exclusively or mainly outside the United Kingdom. The controller may revoke the patent unless the patentee proves that the patented article is manufactured to an adequate extent in the United Kingdom, or gives satisfactory reasons why the article is not so manufactured.

ILOILO GOES UP IN FIRE

Philippine Town Is Completely Destroyed, Say Reports.

Manila, April 19.—The town of Iloilo, Island of Panay, was totally destroyed by fire this morning, with the result that 20,000 persons are homeless. As this dispatch is filed the conflagration is still raging, and, owing to the heavy wind blowing, it is beyond control.

The civil and military authorities are doing everything possible to check the flames and assist the sufferers. No estimate has yet been made of the amount of damage done and no details of the fire are obtainable, owing to communication with Iloilo being seriously affected.

Earth shocks were felt here at intervals for three hours early this morning. Three of the shocks were severe but the majority were very light.

Reports received here from the southern part of the island of Luzon announce that severe earthquakes were felt at Nueva Caceres, Camarines province, and at Tayabas, sixty-two miles southeast of Manila. Buildings were destroyed in both places, but it is reported. Communication with the two cities mentioned has been cut off.

Arriv[illegible] from Amanda

PROPERTY LOSS GREAT

But Mexican Death List Is Less Than One Hundred.

Mexico City, April 20.—Communication has now been opened with all the important points in the section most affected by the earthquake. The latest reports indicate that the loss of life will not reach a hundred, but many persons have been injured and the property loss is very great.

Vice President Corral declares that the whole of the state of Guerrero has been devastated.

Thousands of dollars are being subscribed to the fund being raised in this city for the relief of the earthquake sufferers.

BANK WRECKERS GUILTY

Chicago Jury Convicts Three Officers of Charges.

Chicago, April 20.—Former Judge Abner Smith, president of the defunct Bank of America; Gustave F. Sorrow, its cashier, and J. V. Pierce, its vice president, were found guilty by a jury last night of conspiracy to wreck the bank. F. E. Creelman, formerly a millionaire lumber merchant, stockholder in the bank, and one of its promoters, was found not guilty. Pierce, because of testimony given on the stand by him, was merely fined. Smith and Sorrow, the jury decided, should be sent to the penitentiary and fined. Two verdicts were returned by the jury owing to a mistake. The first verdict fixed the term of imprisonment and the amount of the fines. According to law the men must be sentenced under the indeterminate law, so the jurors were sent back to bring in a proper verdict. Two hours later the second verdict was returned without fixing the term of imprisonment in any of the cases.

CONVICTED OF LAND FRAUD

Three Men Found Guilty by Omaha Jury.

Omaha, Neb., April 19.—Thomas M. Huntington, Ami B. Todd and Fred Hoyt were today convicted in the United States court on charges of conspiracy to defraud the government of about half a million acres of public lands in Sheridan and Cherry counties, Nebraska. The cases have been on trial here for the past ten days.

These men were indicted jointly with Richards and Comstock of the Nebraska Land & Cattle company, who were convicted last fall. Huntington, who is a banker at Gordon, Neb., furnished the money to pay the expenses of the entrymen when going to file on the land. Hoyt is a partner of Huntington and is charged with having paid the expenses of five entrymen and of having given them the descriptions of the land upon which they afterwards filed.

Todd is from Denver and procured the old soldiers of Iowa, Nebraska and Illinois to place the fraudulent filings on the homesteads.

HALF A MILLION FOR OHIO

Swedenborgian Church Get Large Bequest.

Cleveland, April 20.—Rev. Thomas A. King, pastor of the New Jerusalem church, said last night that he had received information from the administrators of the estate of Sarah Ropes, who died recently in Salem, Mass.,

MONSTERS IN READINESS

American Warships Assembled at Jamestown.

Panorama of Marine Strength Stretches as Far as Eye Can See.

Norfolk, Va., April 23.—The greatest fleet of American war vessels ever assembled in the historic waters of Hampton Roads—300,000 tons of floating steel—was made ready today to receive the first visiting foreign battleships and cruisers which are from time to time to take part in the celebrations which will mark the progress of the Jamestown Ter-Centennial exposition.

For the opening of the exposition—Friday, the 26th—the war vessels of Great Britain, of Germany and of Austria are expected. One of the visiting Germans—the dark hulled cruiser Bremen, commanded by Lieutenant Commander Alberts—is already in the roadstead awaiting the arrival of the Roon, a big armored cruiser typical of the modern fighting craft in Emperor William's navy. The Roon, it is expected, may arrive late this evening, when she will be officially welcomed by a boom of cannon from the Connecticut, the flagship of Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, commanding the Atlantic fleet.

All the American vessels now at anchor belong to this fleet. There are probably twenty-five battleships and cruisers in the farflung line which is headed by the Connecticut, just off the government pier at Fortress Monroe, and which trails away almost to the vanishing point up the broad channelway leading to Norfolk. The fleet has been arranged so as to give the visitors to the exposition the best possible opportunity for viewing the fighting strength of the American navy. The glistening white hulls, spotless in the new coats of paint, and the buff superstructure of the two and three-piped line of battleships and armored and protected cruisers, form a marine panorama as viewed from the water front esplanade of the exposition grounds, such as has seldom if ever before been presented to the American public. The vessels are anchored several thousand yards off the exposition shore and being arranged in a huge semicircle are visible from every part of the grounds. Practically every type of fighting craft in the American navy is represented in the present rendezvous. The battleships range from the 19,000-ton monsters of the Connecticut and Louisiana class—the forerunners of the Dreadnaughts about to be added to the navy—down to the all but abandoned old Texas, the oldest American battleship and sister of the Maine which was wrecked in Havana harbor. The Texas was built at the Norfolk navy yard years ago and being a local product is to remain at the exposition as a permanent feature of the naval exhibit.

MEN AND HORSES DEAD

New York Has Terrible Stable Blaze.

New York, April 23.—Four men burned to death, 250 horses killed, 12 firemen injured, two of them seriously, two engines overturned and wrecked by collisions with street cars, several thrilling rescues from burning buildings, and property loss of $200,000—that is the story of the fire department for the five hours following last midnight.

Six different fires on the upper East Side, in Broadway, on the middle East Side and a big stable fire at Christopher and Barrow streets kept the firemen constantly at work.

The dead are four Italians, whose bodies, burned beyond recognition, were found in the ruins of the burned stable. The fire was in the Despatch stables, in the block between Christopher, Barrow, West and Washington streets. Three alarms called out a great battery of fire apparatus, including two big fire boats, but it was only after a hard fight that the fireman saved the big adjoining tenements and the Palace and Knickerbocker hotels. Two hundred and fifty horses, which were quartered in the building perished. The bodies of the four Italians were found in the ruins an hour after the fire had been extinguished. The money loss in the stable fire is placed at $100,000.

Another serious fire started in the Madison laundry in East 73rd street and swept up through the five-story building, several of the upper floors of which were occupied as tenements. It was while on the way to this fire that the two fire engines were wrecked. The drivers of both engines were injured, but it is not believed that either of them was fatally hurt. The firemen had a hard fight before the laundry and the tenement house fire was subdued because of lack of water pressure. The families in the upper part of the building were cut off from escape by the stairways, but were rescued by firemen. The fire caused a loss of $20,000.

It was in a high building in Wooster street that most of the firemen were injured. Fire had been discovered on the top floor and the firemen had dragged their hose up the stairs to fight a stubborn blaze in the factory of the R. R. Frome Manufacturing company. The full fire department had reached the scene when came the flash of daylight and the flames and choking smoke swept over them. A dozen of the men were blown down a flight of stairs. Several of them were severely burned and bruised.

The other fires were in widely separated sections of the city.

BEAR MADE RABBIT TRACKS

Yankee Ponders Find One at End of Trail.

Port Jervis, N. Y., April 23.—The recent snow stirred the blood of the inhabitants of the Yankee Pond district in Sullivan county and several of them started to track rabbits. They ran upon a bear in the swamp and a general attack upon him was the result.

William Conkling sent a load of shot into bruin's hide and the bear charged the crowd. Dave DeGroat broke its foreleg with another load of shot and a dozen dogs took part in the fight. Ten men were in the battle—three with guns, the others armed with basket knives and hoop poles intended for killing and skinning rabbits.

Between the dogs and the men who with hoop poles were flogging and prodding him, poor bruin was at a disadvantage, but he put up a good fight while it lasted, killing three dogs and badly clawing two of the Conklings. Ephraim and James. William Conkling succeeded in killing the bear at close range with a charge of shot in his head.

TO TRY IT ON NEGROES.

New Orleans Will Test Acid-Treated Molasses.

New Orleans, April 23.—Announcement is made that nine negro inmates of the parish jail will be used by the state board of health in a five weeks' test to learn whether sugar molasses, as it has been manufactured in Louisiana for many years, is injurious to human health. Sulphuric acid is used in the Louisiana process, and the use of this chemical was recently stopped under an interpretation of the pure food law. The experiment consists in feeding the negroes plenty of molasses and making blood tests.

President Iron, of the state board, said that no possible harm could come to the negroes. He said that, although the Wasnington authorities are not participating in the experiment, Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry, is watching it with interest.

SERVIANS BLOODTHIRSTY.

Salonika, European Turkey, April 23.—A band of Servians defeated a band of Bulgarians at Isver, near Uskub, yesterday, killing and beheading ten of their opponents. The Turkish troops in the vicinity refrained from interfering in the fighting.

BLOOD-CLEANING TIME.

Easily Prepared Mixture Is Said To Be Splendid.

To make a splendid Blood Medicine, which every one should take at this time of year, mix: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Shake well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after meals and at bedtime.

A well-known local druggist states that these are all harmless ingredients, which any pharmacy can supply at nominal cost.

This simple mixture, though easily prepared, is said to strengthen the kidneys, forcing them to filter and strain from the blood all impure waste matter and acids which cause Rheumatism, Nervousness, Skin Eruptions, Sores, Boils and Pimples and other effects of Unclean Blood.

Now is the time to rid the system of disease and build up the full blood count of 95 per cent red corpuscles, which means perfect health.

Mix this yourself.

TAFT BACK AT HIS DESK

Secretary Well Satisfied With His Trip.

Washington, April 23.—Secretary Taft arrived at the war department early today and at once engaged himself with a mass of official business which had accumulated during his month of absence in Panama, Cuba and Porto Rico. He denied himself to all callers.

Secretary Taft today attended his first cabinet meeting for several weeks, and, as he started for the White House, paused for a moment to talk with some of the newspaper men relative to the situation on the isthmus. An invitation to express himself touching the Ohio political situation and his own intentions in that direction met with a prompt declination from the secretary to discuss this subject in any phase. He was, however, willing to talk about the canal work, with which he expressed the liveliest satisfaction. He said Col. Goethals, who is now in charge on the isthmus, was particularly anxious that the secretary should understand the kindness and consideration which had been shown towards him by Mr. Stevens, the retiring engineer in charge of the canal work. The work of excavation, and indeed, all phases of the canal work, said the secretary, were progressing under Col. Goethal's management quite as rapidly as they had under the direction of Mr. Stevens. The engineer directly in charge of excavation had expressed the opinion that the approach of the rainy season would not result in any sensible diminution of the amount of earth taken out, though to escape the landslips and like obstacles it might be necessary to temporarily suspend work on the higher slopes of the cuts and transfer the shovels to lower ground. For himself the secretary believed that this was perhaps a rosy estimate, and that there might be some slight reduction in the amount of excavation incident to the heavy torrential rains of the season.

As some question has been raised as to the accuracy of the figures furnished by the engineers to indicate the amount of excavation per month, the secretary said that he had looked carefully into that subject and had satisfied himself that these figures were not inflated. Beginning the 15th of each month the engineers were taking careful cross-section measurements of the work accomplished in excavation and by the second of the following month they were in a position to state precisely, not the amount of loose dirt carried off in cars, but the amount of solid earth excavated from the canal prism per month. There was no accumulation of "spoil" as reported, but all of the earth excavated was being carried off and deposited in the place where it was to finally rest.

Altogether the outlook was very satisfactory.

Touching the applications that had been made to him by the steam shovelmen and other mechanics employed on the isthmus for increased pay and other concessions, the secretary, referring to the statement made by him last night to the effect that he already had reported on that subject to the President, added that he had just informed himself that the President had so far not acted upon the recommendations made by him in this matter.

POSTPONES OHIO FIGHT

Taft Refuses to Talk Politics Now.

Washington, D. C., April 3.—"I have nothing to say on the Ohio situation," said Secretary Taft as he came out of the White House after a conference with the President. Evidently nothing has developed in Ohio which the secretary thinks warrants a statement from him. Further than this it is stated there will be no reference to Ohio politics in Mr. Taft's speeches at Cincinnati and Dayton. Secretary Taft will leave Washington Friday afternoon for Cincinnati. The refusal of Secretary Taft to go into Ohio this fall virtually postpones the Ohio fight until next year.

WISCONSIN DEADLOCKED.

Another Ballot Results in No Choice.

Madison, Wis., April 23.—The fourth joint ballot for United States senator to succeed John C. Spooner, resigned, resulted in no material change from former ballots and no choice. The vote:

Republican—Isaac Stephenson, 20; Congressman Esch, 20; J. L. Lenroot, 17; Congressman Cooper, 18; William Hatten, 16; Emil Baensch, 5; F. C. Winkler, 3; Hudnall, 1; Owen, 1; Geo. W. Bird, Democrat, 18; Hazlewood, Democrat, 1; J. P. Rummel, Social-Democrat, 5; Thompson, Social-Democrat, 1. There were eight absentees.

PEACE DOVE NOT IN SIGHT

Central American Conference Is Still Deadlocked.

Washington, April 23.—The Central American controversy is no nearer a settlement today that it was yesterday, according to a dispatch received today at the state department from Philip Brown, the American charge at Guatemala. Cabling from La Union, Salvador, Mr. Brown says the various questions involved continue to be discussed, but that the deadlock is still on. He hold out no hope of an early agreement.

SHE DIDN'T SURPRISE HIM

Woman Finds Atlantic City Has 599 Hotels.

Atlantic City, N. J., April 23.—Planning a little surprise for her husband, who is at one of the Atlantic City hotels, Mrs. Walter Brown came over from New York to pay him a visit. She had never been in the resort and when she discovered that her hubby might be in any one of the 599 registered hotels she narrowly escaped hysterics. Persons to whom Mrs. Brown told her plight sent her to police headquarters and friendly detectives started a quiet search for her husband.

ARCADIA LOST IN LAKE

Lumber Barge Goes Down With 14 Persons.

She Sailed From Manistee April 12—Boiler Explosion the Probable Cause.

Manistee, Mich., April 23.—The wooden lumber barge Arcadia, which left this port April 12 for Two Rivers, with a cargo of hardwood, has undoubtedly been lost in Lake Michigan with her captain and owner, Harry May, and about thirteen others. Marine men here have given her up as lost and would not be surprised to hear that her wreck was caused by a boiler explosion. Some hold the theory that she went down as the result of the big storm of April 14.

The cargo of the Arcadia was shipped by the State Lumber company, of this city, to the Hamilton Manufacturing company, of Two Rivers. The boat has not been heard from definitely since leaving Manistee. Wreckage has been found along the beach from Pentwater north to Little Point Sauble, and part of it has been identified as the cargo of the lost craft. Portions of her cabins and bulwarks have also been found on the beach near Pentwater.

The Arcadia left Manistee April 12, bound for Two Rivers with a cargo of hardwood lumber. Since that time nothing had been heard of the vessel until the wreckage was found today. April 13 and 14 Lake Michigan experienced a very severe storm, which tied up navigation almost completely on the east shore. Not a passenger craft was able to sail for three days. It was during this gale that the Arcadia met its fate, some four miles off Ludington, on the direct course from that port to Milwaukee. Wreckage was sighted the next day by the car ferries but no name could be discerned. Every boat sailing from Ludington for a week past kept a sharp lookout for something which might solve the mystery. A half dozen boats were reported as lost, but were located before the stories were printed. Capt. Harry May, who commanded the lost boat, was accompanied by his wife. He had bought the steamer last fall and intended taking it to Cleveland to trade on Lake Erie. During the winter a large amount was spent in general repairs and the boat was in a thorough seaworthy condition.

The Arcadia was a wooden steamer 119 feet in length, 26 feet beam and 9 feet draft, registering 230 tons, and was built in Milwaukee, Wis., in 1888.

SPENT SAVINGS ON ARCADIA

Captain May Had Thoroughly Repaired the Boat.

Chicago, April 23.—News that Captain Harry May had been lost with the steamer Arcadia off Ludington was received with general regret in marine circles here today. For many years Captain May commanded the schooner D. P. Dobbins, and being of frugal turn, he saved his wages until he had enough to purchase the little Arcadia last February. The boat cost him $8,000, and he spent $2,000 more in fixing up everything that could be fixed to make the steamer a floating home for himself and family, for Captain May expected to take his wife and children with him and make the Arcadia their houseboat for the season.

The underwriters, notwithstanding their aversion to insuring the smaller wooden steamers now in service, gave policies for $4,000, after a thorough examination had been made a few weeks ago. They said today that for a boat of its size, the Arcadia was as seaworthy as it was possible for a boat to be.

Captain May was about 50 years old. His home was in Cleveland.

KING OTTO'S BRAIN WORSE

Bavarian Monarch Is in a Serious Condition.

London, April 23.—Lloyd's Weekly News says the mental affliction of King Otto of Bavaria is rapidly becoming worse. Eminent specialists who recently visited the palace where he is confined found signs of acute mental disorder from which the king has hitherto been free. His physical strength is also deteriorating.

The attendants have great difficulty in inducing the royal patient to eat. One peculiarity is his rejection of all warm dishes. Another is that he will not eat when anybody is within sight.

EMPEROR FORGOT INTEREST

Surprised at Seeing Savings Account Doubled.

Vienna, April 23.—The Emperor Francis Joseph visited the new buildings of the postoffice savings bank the other day and his own bank book was shown to him. It bears the number 1. The first account was opened with it on the inauguration of the postoffice bank service twenty-three years ago.

The emperor cast a glance at the total figure to his credit, which was 1,200 crowns, or $240. The emperor expressed doubts as to the accuracy of the account, as he distinctly remembered that he had deposited only 600 crowns.

The comptroller pointed out that with compound interest his account had exactly doubled itself in twenty-three years, a fact which seemed to afford the emperor great satisfaction.

LIONS FOR THE DOCTORS

Edward Grants Armorial Ones to Two Surgeons.

London, April 23.—The king has granted a very uncommon honor to Sir Frederick Treves and Sir Francis Laking in recognition of their "great skill and unremitting attention" during his precoronation illness in 1902.

The king by royal warrant has granted them "honorable augmentation" to their arms, consisting in addition to their shields of one of the lions from the royal arms.

For a precedent to this honor it is necessary to go back to James I.'s apothecary, Gideon Delaune, to whom was granted a gold lion passant on a red field.

DEATH OF REV. WM. LORD

New York, April 23.—The Rev. Dr. William Lord, one of the oldest clergymen in the Protestant Episcopal church in this country, and the minister and friend of Jefferson Davis, died at the Hotel Clendenning, in this city, yesterday. He was 88 years old and was born in Madison county, this state. He was a descendant of the Lords of Lyme, Conn., the first of whom was one of the four primary patentees of that state. He was educated at New York university and was graduated from Princeton Theological seminary in 1845. He was the first fellow of that institution.

ACCEPT UNWRITTEN LAW.

St. Louis, April 23.—Fifty-three men out of a venier of 100 summoned for the trial of Policeman Michael J. McNamara, charged with killing his wife and John J. Brophy, on August 23, 1906, were excused yesterday by Circuit Judge Sale after they had sworn they believed in the "unwritten law." Each of the 53 said he would refuse to vote for conviction if the "unwritten" law was pleaded in McNamara's defense.

CONSERVATIVES WIN.

Madrid, April 23.—The returns from the elections of members of the chamber of deputies held Sunday are all in and show a sweeping victory for the Conservatives. Out of a total of 404 seats in chamber Conservatives have been elected to 260; the Liberals gained 63, the Republicans and Catalists 50 and other political groups 31 seats.

DEFENSE IS BLACKMAIL

Frisco United Railroad Men to Make That Plea.

Ruef Trial Proceeds With Four Sworn Jurors in the Box Today.

San Francisco, April 23.—The trial of Abraham Ruef on charges of extorting money from French restaurant keepers proceeded today. Four jurors have been finally accepted by both sides and are sworn to try the defendant. Up to this point the prosecution has exercised three of its five peremptory challenges and the defendant five of its challenges. With only two jurors selected, the panel summoned by Elisor Biggy was exhausted before the close of the court proceedings yesterday and the question of another panel came up today. Whether the names will be drawn from the regular by the elisor is something which rethe elisor is something which it remains for Judge Dunne to decide.

In the same court the cases of Mayor Schmitz, comprising five charges of alleged extortion in connection with the French restaurants, were continued yesterday for three weeks.

It is now said that any officials of the United Railroads who may be placed on trial on charges of alleged bribery in connection with the granting of the trolley franchise will plead that they were blackmailed and that the party or parties to whom any money was paid had no legal or official connection with the city government.

The grand jury when it met today continued the investigation of the alleged administration slot machine graft. It has been announced that the United Railroads hearing will not go on until the police investigation has been cleared up.

The telephone matter is still hung up pending the arrival of T. V. Halsey, of the Pacific States Telephone company, now en route from Manila under arrest.

LIVES LOST IN TOULON

French Arsenal Burns; Flames Beyond Control.

Scores Hurt by Falling Walls and Residences Outside the Arsenal Burns.

Toulon, France, April 23.—A fire which broke out at the arsenal here shortly after midnight, soon assumed alarming proportions. Private residences outside the arsenal were fired, immense quantities of stores have been burned and damage amounting to many millions of francs has been done.

The wall of the storehouse fell in, burying a number of men, thirty of whom were severely injured and taken to hospitals. Two or three persons are believed to have been killed.

Large bodies of soldiers and sailors were engaged in fighting the flames throughout the night but all the efforts to control the fire met with small success, and flames were spreading when this dispatch was filed. The building in which the commission of inquiry, appointed to investigate the explosion on board the battleship Jena had been holding its sessions, was burned and it is said that most of the documents relating to the investigation have been destroyed.

Some houses occupied by workmen and situated near the arsenal, caught fire and collapsed, burying twelve men, who, however, were rescued, though most of them very badly injured.

GIBSON GOES TO SWEDEN

Will Study Military Gymnastics in That Country.

St. Petersburg, April 23.—Major Wm. W. Gibson, the American military attache here, has gone to Sweden, where he will meet Captain Herman J. Koehler, instructor of military gymnastics and physical culture at West Point, who is making a tour of Europe, studying military gymnastics. Major Gibson, who is also military attache to Sweden, will make arrangements to present Captain Koehler to the Swedish officials and to enable him to visit the schools and gymnasiums.

William Dudley Foulke, of New York, ex-chairman of the special commission of the national civil service reform league and ex-United States civil service commissioner, has arrived in St. Petersburg for the purpose of studying the methods of the Russian parliament.

EARTHSHOCKS IN SPAIN.

Much Damage, but No Casualties Reported.

Madrid, April 17.—Severe earth shocks were felt today at Tortosa and at Murcia. Much damage was done, but no casualties have been reported.

MEDINA FOR HAGUE.

Washington, April 23.—Crisanto Medina, Nicaraguan minister to Great Britain, France and Spain, has been designated to represent his country at the second Hague conference. In the event that the negotiations now in progress for a termination of hostilities in Central America are concluded in time Senor Luis F. Corea, the Nicaraguan minister to Washington, will join Senor Medina in representing Nicaragua in the conference.

GETS 11 YEARS.

Tver, Russia, April 23.—A court martial yesterday sentenced a student named Illinsky, the assassin of General Count Alexis P. Ignatieff, to eleven years' imprisonment in the mines, and condemned an accomplice of the murderer, Tsalslovsky, to deportation for life. The defense protested against the prisoners being tried by court martial, claiming that they should have been tried by the ordinary law. Tver is one of the few provinces where no form of martial law has been proclaimed.

BANKER IS ARRESTED.

Chicago, April 23.—Charles C. King, president of the First National Bank of Scotland, S. D., was arrested here today by United States Marshals Griffith and Donovan.

King was recently indicted by the federal grand jury in South Dakota on charges of having misapplied the funds of the bank, and of having issued certificates of deposit in his own favor amounting to $45,000.

STATUTE BARS SUIT.

Washington, April 23.—The statute of limitations was held to bar the Catholic University of America from recovering $78,000 from John F. Waggaman, claimed to be due on notes executed to the late Thomas E. Waggaman. The jury in the case was yesterday directed by Justice Anderson to return a verdict for the defendant. An appeal will be taken.

DIED AT 92.

Shamokin, Pa., April 23.—John Gehres, aged 92 years, died at his home in Mahantonga, near here, yesterday. He was one of the oldest and best known residents of Northumberland county. He is survived by a widow, 11 children, 100 grandchildren and 76 great-grandchildren.

BIG IRON PLANT SOLD.

Detroit, April 23.—Word has been received here that the iron furnaces and chemical plant of the Elk Rapids, Mich., Iron company, valued at $1,500,000, have been sold to Berry Bros., of Detroit.

BORAH NOT INDICTED.

Senator Says Story Is a Mere Rumor.

He Doesn't Know Anything About Land Frauds—U. S. Attorney Sees Bonaparte.

Washington, April 23.—"I have not come to Washington to make an appeal to the President or to the department of justice," said Senator Borah, of Idaho, as he left the White House today, after a brief call on the President. This statement was made by the senator when his attention was called to reports that he had come east to induce the officials here to call a halt on the federal officials in his state in the matter of the indictment of persons charged with having engaged in timber laud frauds.

"The reports that indictments have been returned against me or my clients for alleged land frauds," continued the senator, "are simply rumors. I know nothing of any such indictments. The grand jury has not yet reported its findings and no one seems to have any official knowledge of the reported indictments. I did not discuss these matters with the President. My call was simply one of respect. I have been in New York and am now on my way home, for which place I expect to leave tonight."

Senator Borah, who is assisting in the prosecution of Messrs. Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone, officials of the Western Federation of Miners, who are alleged to be implicated in the murder of former Gov. Steunenberg, said the trial, which is to begin early in May, will, in his opinion, last about two months.

Baltimore, April 23.—N. M. Ruick, United States attorney for Idaho, visited Baltimore this afternoon for a conference with Attorney General Bonaparte, such conference having been postponed by reason of the indisposition of Mr. Bonaparte, who has been confined to his house for some days with bronchial grippe.

LOTTERY MAN IS CAUGHT

Distributer for Several States Arrested in West Virginia.

Sierra Madras Tickets Have Been Shipped From East Pittsburg, Say Inspectors.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 23.—After two weeks' hard work on the part of three postoffice inspectors, Samuel Conkle, alias J. W. Clark, who is accused of having sold a large number of tickets of the Sierra Madras Imperial Lottery company of Mexico, in this vicinity, was arrested at his home in Chester, W. Va., yesterday afternoon. He was given a hearing before Mayor Frank G. Chapman this morning on a charge of violating section No. 1620 of the postal laws relating to the shipping, transportation and circulation of lottery tickets.

Mayor Chapman, as acting U. S. commissioner, remanded the prisoner to Parkersburg, W. Va., and the United States judge of that district will turn the case over to the federal court here as the operations are said to have taken place within this district. Conkle is alleged to have operated under the names of the J. W. Clarke Manufacturing company, Standard Drug company and J. W. Clark company. Six or eight other arrests, it is said, will be made shortly.

The postoffice inspectors here about ten days ago received information that many lottery tickets of the Sierra Madras company were being shipped from East Pittsburg to numerous points in Pennsylvania, Ohio, New York and West Virginia. Inspector-in-charge James T. Cortelyou, of Philadelphia, assigned Inspectors George W. Craighead, H. H. Williams and A. T. Lucas to investigate.

Inspector Craighead worked in this vicinity, Inspector Lucas took the New York end, while Inspector Williams worked in Ohio, each having recovered tickets alleged to have been shipped to different points in those states.

FLED TO SAVE FAMILY

Columbus Man With Smallpox Takes a Trip.

Endangers Passengers by Riding to Cleveland to Avoid Quarantine of Home.

Cleveland, Ohio, April 23.—Knowing that he had smallpox, Norman B. Everson, of 83 Lock court, Columbus, Ohio, a real estate salesman, deliberately left his home city, traveled all night in a smoking car, and gave himself up to the health authorities on his arrival here yesterday. Everson's course, the health authorities say, was an attempt to save his family the embarrassment of a quarantine.

Everson presented himself at the health office where examination proved that he had smallpox, and he was hurried to the farm colony at Warrensville. Everson first gave his name as Horace Edwards, and his residence as Kansas City. Later he told the truth. The health authorities then directed their attention toward locating the Big Four train on which Everson traveled to Cleveland. It was found and disinfected throughout its entire length, especially the car in which Everson had traveled.

CAVE-IN STOPPED A FIRE

Tunnel Blaze Extinguished by Falling Earth.

Knoxville, Tenn., April 23.—A portion of the Copper ridge tunnel on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, 17 miles north of this city, caved in yesterday. The cave-in smothered a fire which had been burning since Sunday afternoon, when a rear-end freight collision occurred in the tunnel. Two brakemen were injured in the collision. It is estimated that 1,000 feet of the tunnel is damaged by fire burning the wood lining and supports, and by the cave-in caused by the supports fallings. A locomotive, caboose and three coal cars were consumed. The tunnel may be closed to traffic for several weeks. Meanwhile the Louisville and Nashville railroad is using the Southwestern railroad tracks from this city to Coal Creek, where the roads cross.

STOLEN BONDS IN A CLUB

Precincts of the Manhattan Invaded by Sleuths.

New York, April 23.—A portion of the bonds alleged to have been taken from the Trust Company of America by William O. Douglass, who is under arrest on a charge of larceny, were recovered yesterday afternoon in an apartment in the Manhattan club, according to Oakleigh Thorne, president of the Trust Company of America. The club officials refused to either affirm or deny the story, and the detectives were very secretive about the matter.

GOVERNORS ACCEPT.

New York, April 3.—Governors Sheldon of Nebraska, Johnson of Minnesota, Beckham of Kentucky, and Vardaman of Mississippi, have accepted invitations to send delegates to the national conference on trusts called by the National Civic Federation to meet in Chicago in May. Fifteen governors had previously accepted invitations to have their states participate in the conference.

ROYAL ENGLISH BEGGARS

Italian Monk Made a Laughable Mistake.

Kept Edward and Alexandra Out in the Street, Telling Them to Be Gone.

Naples, April 23.—The King and Queen of England who arrived here on the royal yacht Victoria and Albert spent yesterday in sight-seeing. They visited the various points of interest in the city and incidentally had an experience which amused King Edward greatly, and which brought consternation to an unthinking monk.

The incident occurred in front of the church of Santa Chiara. Their majesties approached with the intention of visiting the edifice, but found it closed as the monks in charge were taking their midday meal. A member of the royal party knocked on the door for admittance. A monk came to the door and thinking those outside were beggars did not trouble to open it, but called out so they might hear: "Begone in peace; there is nothing for you here." This remark amused King Edward immensely, and he laughed heartily. The visitors then knocked again and explained they desired to visit the church, but the sacristan, irritated at their persistence, shouted out: "Don't bother me; this is no time for sight-seeing. The brothers are at lunch."

At this moment General Salsa, who was passing, recognized the visiting sovereigns and peremptorily ordered the monk to open the door. This he did, and when he learned the identity of those who had knocked for admittance his embarrassment knew no bounds.

ELEVATOR MAN THE HERO

Ran Through Flames to Rescue Forty-five Girls.

Chicago, April 23.—The six-story building at 298 and 300 Wabash avenue was badly demaged by fire yesterday afternoon and a loss of $250,000 was sustained by the tenants of the place.

The flames were discovered on the fourth floor, which is occupied by George B. Doan, publisher, and by the time the the first of the fire department had arrived, this floor, as well as the fifth, were in flames. Twenty girls, employed by the Healy Music Co., who were at work on the third floor, were compelled to make their exit by way of the fire escape, but all got out without injury.

Horace Manley the elevator conductor, made repeated trips with his car after the discovery of the fire, and took from the upper stories of the building forty-five girls. Manley remained at his post until overcome by smoke. He was carried to the street by the firemen.

COLT GETS ONE MORE VOTE

Single Wetmore Supporter Deserts His Standard.

Providence, R. I., April 3.—On the first ballot taken today, the 57th of the senatorial contest, Representative Hoxie of Carlestown, who up to today has been a Wetmore supporter, voted for Colt. The ballot showed the following result, with one Goddard supporter absent: Goddard, 40; Colt, 39; Wetmore, 30. The five succeeding ballots showed no change.

CUBA WANTS RAIN.

Havana, April 22.—Prayers were offered in all the churches throughout the island yesterday for rain, which has not fallen for six months. The country is parched, many cattle are dying and forest fires are devastating various sections.

EXPLORER DEAD.

Upsala, Sweden, April 23.—Frans Kjellman, professor of botany at Upsala university, died yesterday. He accompanied Nordenskjold on several of his polar expeditions.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, April 20.—Dispatches to Dun's Review from branch offices of R. G. Dun & Co., indicate that business progresses somewhat slowly because of the backward spring in many sections of the country. At Boston unfavorable weather interferes with development of retail trade, but there is a better distribution of wearing apparei, and wholesale business is satisfactory. Textile mills are well occupied, Fall River plants being sold three months ahead. Philadelphia manufacturers are working at full capacity, but dry goods houses report that the weather affects trade and collections. Wool is quiet, but there is a good demand for iron. The lumber movement is still restricted by car shortage. There is much complaint at Pittsburg from smaller traders because business is retarded by unseasonable weather, but jobbers report a large movement and find it difficult to get materials promptly from manufacturers. Cold weather restricts sales of seasonable merchandise at Baltimore and merchants are canceling some orders for spring goods. There is a normal demand for fall shipment and payments are prompt in the dry goods trade. Fall orders for wearing apparel are large at Richmond, demand for lumber improved, but building operations are retarded by adverse weather. Manufacturers work full time.

Distribution continues exceptionally heavy at Chicago and there is no decrease in manufacturing activity, but low temperature hinders buying.

More labor controversies have been settled, but shipyards are still idle. Weather has been unfavorable for retail trade at Cincinnati, but wholesale orders for fall delivery are liberal. Machine shops are busy and the outlook is bright.

Retail trade is only fairly active on account of unfavorable weather at Cleveland, but manufacturing returns are satisfactory and building operations active. Wholesale trade at Minneapolis compares favorably with the same season last year, wheat seeding it rapidly nearing completion and there is a brisk demand for agricultural supplies. Dry goods jobbers at St. Paul report larger advance sales for late delivery than a year ago and current distribution is good, despite the cold weather. Manufacturers are well employed and collections fair.

Bank clearings continue to show a large volume of payments through the banks, not so large at New York city as in the exceptionally active periods of a year ago and two years ago, but considerably larger at nearly all other cities, total exchanges this week at all leading cities in the United States, outside New York, being $897,550,888, an increase of 9.6 per cent over last year and 16.1 per cent over the corresponding week of 1905. There are some large gains, notably at Boston, Baltimore, and most cities of the middle west and southwest. There is an increase at every city over the active year 1905 with the exception of New York, and the loss at New York in the comparison with both years causes slightly smaller exchanges for the month to date, as shown by the average daily figures.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, O., April 23.—Wheat opened lower today but rallied quickly on buying by commission houses. The offerings were light. At Wichita, Kansas City, St. Louis and Springfield, Mo., rain was reported. There was no precipitation in Nebraska. Weather in Texas was clear and cool with a killing frost reported at Ft. Worth.

Rainfall was announced from Evansville and Cairo. From Superior, Neb., reports of good wheat prospects were received. The crop needs rain in this locality and there is an absence of bugs. The bull crowd considered the wheat situation, both at home and abroad, as stronger. Liverpool wheat was ¼d to ¼d lower at 1:30 p. m.

Cash lost ½c at the start, but advanced before noon from 79¾c to 79½c. Down ⅝c at 79⅞c. May went up to 80c in the initial hour. July lost ¼c in opening at 82½c, but advanced to 82¾c during the early part of the session. Although ¼c lower at 82¾c, September regained the lost ground before noon.

Minneapolis wired the sale of 150,000 sacks of low-grade flour for the Orient. At Chicago 40 loads were taken for export. A few longs sold wheat, but the offerings were well taken by commission houses. Primary receipts were more than twice as heavy as last year. Shipments were not quite as large. One authority from southeastern Missouri says the damage there will be 40 to 60 per cent. rain or no rain. Bad reports were received from southern Indiana on wheat. Wheat began to show nervousness during the middle of the day. The undertone was strong, however, and the shorts did not touch the market with much vigor. John Barrett was one of the heaviest buyers.

Late seeding in the northwest, the damage in the southwest by bugs, the drouth and freezing were looked upon as a combination of marked bullish factors. Reports from Sterling, Salina and Newton, Kan., say not enough rain has fallen to do the wheat good. Shorts began to buy July wheat in the afternoon. The closes were: Cash 80c, May 80½c, July 83¼c, September 84½c. Wheat gained from ¼@⅝c.

Comparative steadiness marked the corn prices. The Liverpool market at 1:30 p. m. was unchanged to ¼d lower. At 47½c cash showed no particular change. May and July were likewise unaffected either way at 48⅛c and 49¼c, respectively. September was unchanged at 50¼c, but sank back to 50c before the middle of the day.

A sale of 500,000 bushels of July corn was made by John Udahy late in the session. Corn was bought by Sidney C. Love. Corn receipts were greater than last year, but slightly less than a week ago. The shipments were much heavier than lasct year. Corn closed as follows: Cash 48c, May 48⅝c, July 49⅝c, September 50½c.

Oats was lower on the early weakness of the other grains. The Northern Grain company sold July and May oats. May started the session ½c down at 43½c. The price ascended to 44c later in the morning. Lower by ½c, at 41½c, July went up to 41¾c during the first hour. September lost heavily. Down ⅝c at 35¾c, the option dropped down another ¼c to 35⅜c, shortly after the opening.

Primary receipts of oats were nearly nine times heavier than the shipments. The decrease in the world's available supply, according to Bradstreet, was 1,900,000 bushels, against a decrease of 903,000 bushels last year. The closes were: Cash 46c, May 44¼c, July 41⅞c, September 36½c.

Seed was steady and featureless. All the clover seed options opened at the previous finals and held these positions all morning. Cash began at $9.00, April at $8.90, October at $7.23½, December at $7.27½, and March at $7.32½.

Speculative demand caused an upturn in the clover seed futures. The closes follow: Cash $9.00, April $8.90, October $7.30, December $7.35, March $7.40.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close—Apr23.	Close—Apr22
Wheat—					
Cash	79⅝	....	....	80	79¾
May	79⅞	....	....	80¼	80¼
July	82⅜	....	....	83¼	82⅝
Sept.	83⅝	84½	83⅝	84½	84
Corn—					
Cash	47½	....	....	48	47½
May	48¼	48⅝	48	48⅝	48⅞
July	49¼	....	....	49⅝	49¼
Sept.	50¼	....	....	50½	50⅝
Oats—					
Cash	46	....	....	46	46
May	43½	44¼	43½	44¼	44
July	41½	41⅞	41½	41⅞	42
Sept.	35⅝	36¼	35⅝	36¼	36⅜
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.00	....	....	9.00	9.00
April	8.90	....	....	8.90	8.90
Oct.	7.22½	....	....	7.35	7.22½
Dec.	7.27½	7.30	....	7.35	7.27½
March	7.32½	7.35	....	7.40	7.32½
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	71	71
No. 2	....	....	....	69	69
No. 3	....	....	....	66	66
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.15	2.15
Alsike—					
Prime	7.50	....	....	7.50	7.50

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	77⅝	77⅞	77⅜	78¾	78
July	81⅝	81⅝	80¼	81¼	80½
Sept	82¼	83½	82⅛	83⅛	82¼
Dec	84	84⅞	83⅞	84⅝	84
Corn—					
May	47⅝	48⅜	47⅝	48¼	47⅜
July	48½	48⅝	48¼	48⅝	48¾
Sept	48⅜	49¼	48⅜	49¼	48⅜
Dec	47⅝	....	....	48	....
Oats—					
May